



POW-WOW SMITH
INDIAN LAWMAN



JUNE NO. 172

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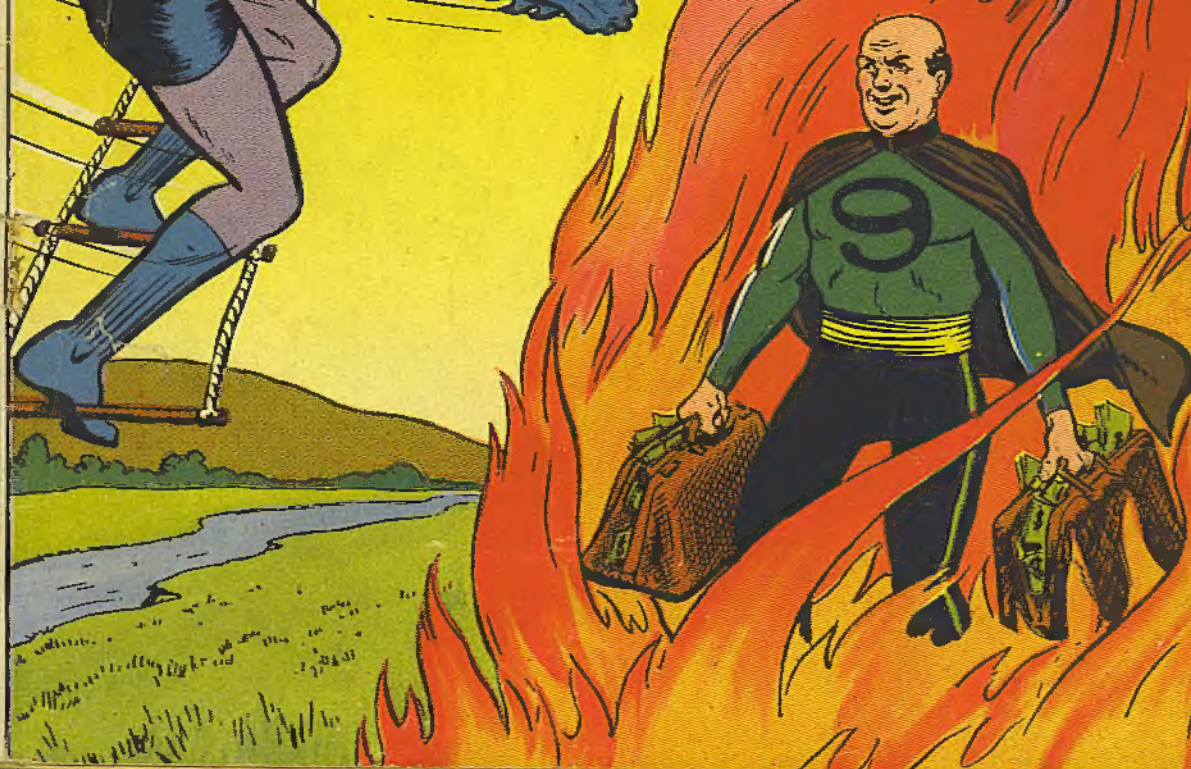
Detective COMICS

52 BIG
PAGES

In this issue:
BATMAN
and **ROBIN**
IN AN AMAZING
BATTLE WITH
**"THE OUTLAW
WHO HAD
NINE LIVES!"**



DON'T BOTHER
TRYING TO SAVE ME,
BATMAN! I'VE STILL
GOT EIGHT LIVES
LEFT!



TOP VALUE IN AMERICA'S TOP COMICS!



THIS
FAMOUS SYMBOL
ON THE COVER OF
ANY
COMICS MAGAZINE
IS YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE
BEST
IN COMICS READING
-AND IT MEANS
YOU'RE GETTING A

BIG 52-PAGE MAGAZINE

CHOCK FULL
OF THE
KIND OF COMICS
YOU
LIKE BEST!

DON'T SETTLE FOR LESS!



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BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

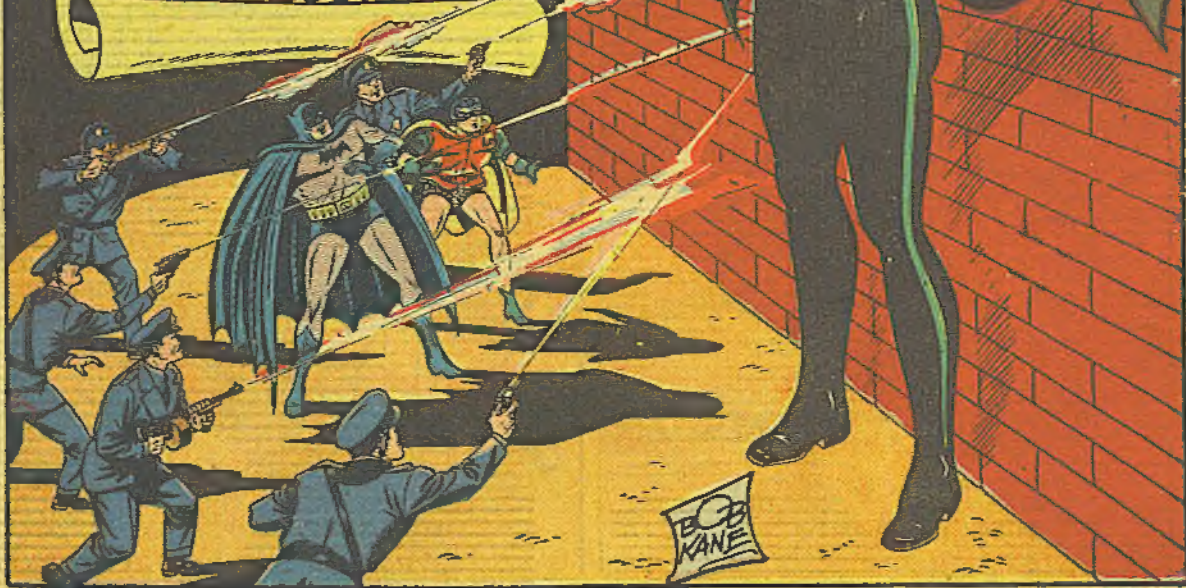
THIS IS THE STORY OF PAUL GREGORIAN--A MORTAL SUCH AS YOU AND I, WHO CLAIMED TO BE THE MASTER OF HIS FATE... WHO SAID HE HAD A BARGAIN WITH DEATH!

THIS IS HIS STORY--A STORY THAT HURTTLES **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER INTO ONE OF THE MOST EERIE AND BAFFLING ADVENTURES OF THEIR CAREERS...

THIS IS THE STORY OF...

**"THE OUTLAW
Who Had
NINE LIVES!"**

FIRE AWAY, BOYS!
BULLETS CAN'T
STOP ME!



ONE MORNING, AS A GROUP OF FOREIGN DIGNITARIES PREPARES TO BOARD A PLANE AT THE GOTHAM CITY AIRPORT...

MANY THANKS, BATMAN, FOR BEING OUR SPECIAL GUARD WHILE WE WERE IN YOUR CITY, YOU WERE MOST KIND AND EFFICIENT.

IT WAS A PLEASURE, SIR!



AND, WHEN THE PLANE HAS TAKEN OFF...



WELL, ROBIN-- WE CAN BREATHE EASIER NOW. A BIG RESPONSIBILITY IS FLYING AWAY IN THAT PLANE.

WELL--LET'S GET BACK HOME. I WANT TO INSTALL THAT GEIGER COUNTER IN THE BATMOBILE...

SUDDENLY, ATOP THE AIRFIELD'S GIANT CONTROL TOWER...

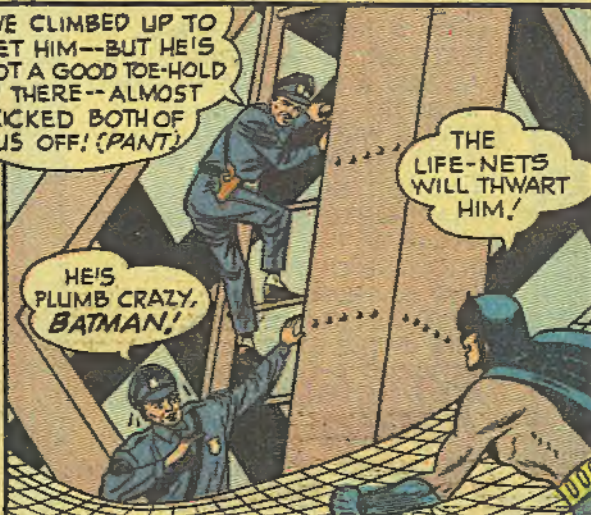
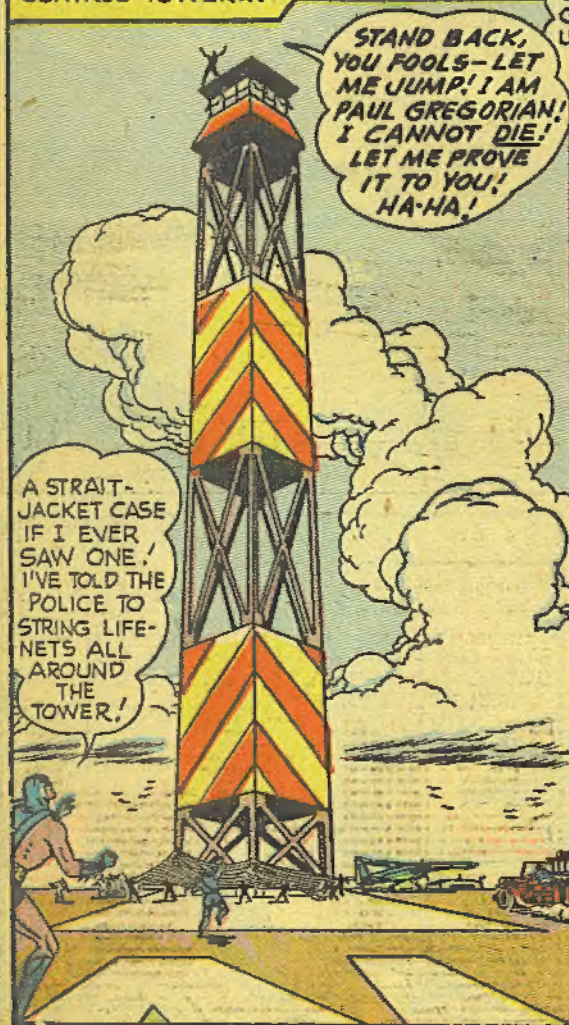
STAND BACK, YOU FOOLS--LET ME JUMP! I AM PAUL GREGORIAN! I CANNOT DIE! LET ME PROVE IT TO YOU! HA-HA!

WE CLIMBED UP TO GET HIM--BUT HE'S GOT A GOOD TOE-HOLD UP THERE--ALMOST KICKED BOTH OF US OFF! (PANT)

THE LIFE-NETS WILL THWART HIM!

HE'S PLUMB CRAZY, BATMAN!

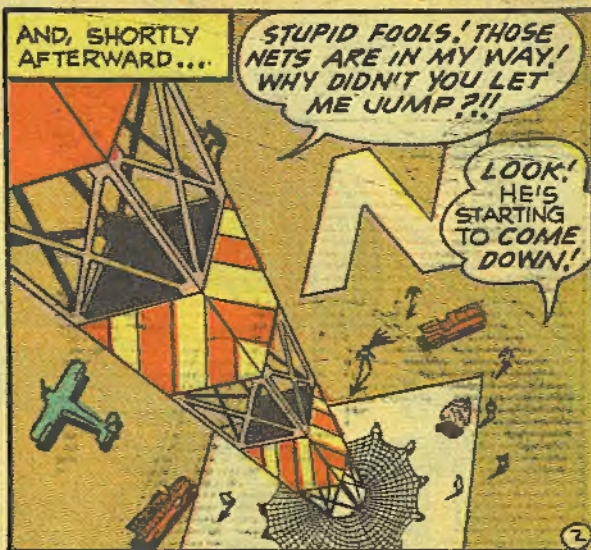
A STRAIT-JACKET CASE IF I EVER SAW ONE, I'VE TOLD THE POLICE TO STRING LIFE-NETS ALL AROUND THE TOWER!

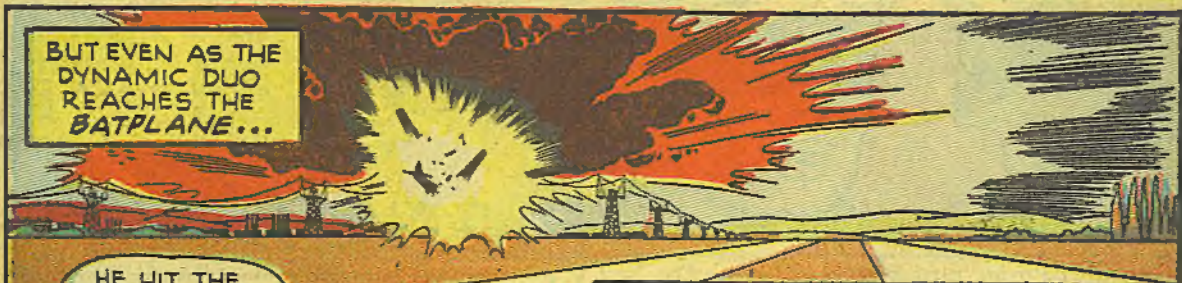
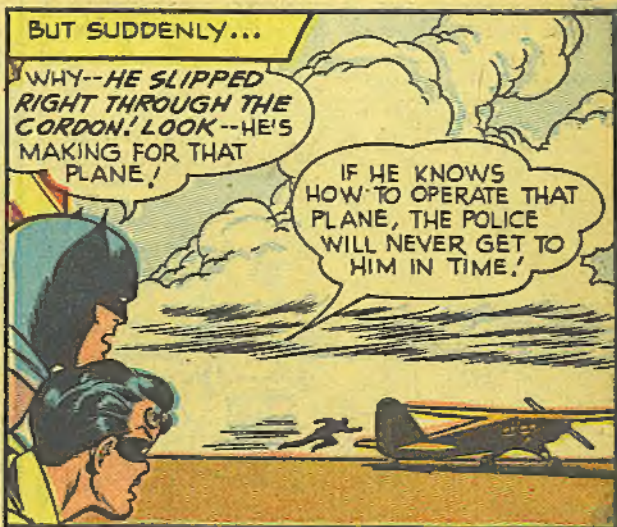


AND, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

STUPID FOOLS! THOSE NETS ARE IN MY WAY! WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME JUMP?!!

LOOK! HE'S STARTING TO COME DOWN!





NEXT EVENING, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** LEND THEIR SERVICES TO A WORTHY CAUSE...

THE SHOW'S GOING TO START SOON, **BATMAN**. WHAT'S OUR PART GOING TO BE?

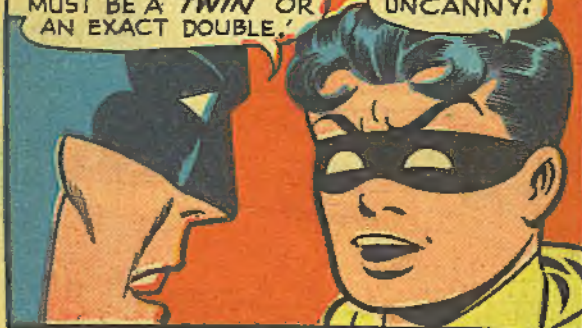
WE'RE TO MAKE A SHORT SPEECH ENDORSING THE DRIVE. WE'LL LET THE PROFESSIONALS DO THE ENTERTAINING.



THEN, AS QUICKLY AS HE APPEARED, THE STRANGER IS SWALLOWED UP IN THE CROWD AS...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING! BUT IT **COULDN'T BE!** HE MUST BE A TWIN OR AN EXACT DOUBLE.

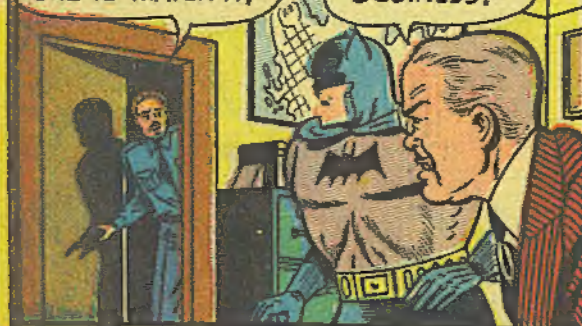
THE RESEMBLANCE IS UNCANNY!



LATER, IN THE FINGERPRINT BUREAU AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

WE CHECKED THE PRINTS FROM THAT LIGHTER WITH THOSE WE HAVE ON FILE -- AND WE'VE FOUND ONE TO MATCH IT.

GOOD! LET'S GO LOOK AT IT! NOW MAYBE WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS FUNNY BUSINESS.



ALL AT ONCE...

ENJOYING YOURSELF, **BATMAN**?

ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME?! HE'S THE EXACT IMAGE OF PAUL GREGORIAN, THE MADMAN WHO PERISHED IN THAT PLANE YESTERDAY!



WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF HE IS A TWIN OR A DOUBLE, HE MAY HELP US TO IDENTIFY THE MADMAN. THERE SHOULD BE SOME GOOD FINGERPRINTS ON THAT LIGHTER HE JUST USED!

I GET IT! IF WE CAN IDENTIFY THIS NEW CHAP, MAYBE HE'LL LEAD US TO THE OTHER MAN!



AND THEN...

AS YOU CAN SEE, THESE PRINTS MATCH EXACTLY. THE ONES ON THE LEFT CAME OFF THE LIGHTER -- THE ONES ON THE RIGHT WERE TAKEN FROM THAT AIRPORT TOWER YESTERDAY...

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IMPOSSIBLE!

GREAT SCOTT! HOW COULD THAT BE!



THE NEXT MOMENT...

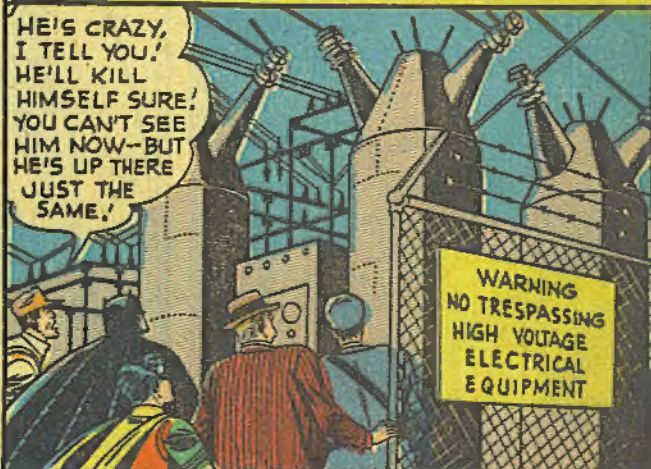
COMMISSIONER!
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY
JUST CALLED IN! SOMEONE'S
ATTEMPTING TO SABOTAGE
THEIR NORTH GOTHAM
POWER PLANT!

WE'LL GO AT
ONCE!
COME
ON,
BATMAN--
WE'LL UNTANGLE
THAT MYSTERY
LATER!



AND SOON AFTER, AT THE POWER PLANT...

HE'S CRAZY,
I TELL YOU!
HE'LL KILL
HIMSELF SURE!
YOU CAN'T SEE
HIM NOW--BUT
HE'S UP THERE
JUST THE
SAME!



ALL AT
ONCE...

HA-HA! YES
--IT'S ME--
PAUL
GREGORIAN--
THE MAN WITH
NINE
LIVES!



IF HE TOUCHES THAT WIRE,
HE'S A GONER SURE!
THERE'S ENOUGH VOLTAGE
THERE TO KILL AN
ARMY!

GREGORIAN!
COME DOWN
FROM THERE
AT ONCE! AND
DON'T TOUCH
ANY WIRES!



BUT THEN...

LOOK!
HE'S
GRABBED
THE WIRES--
AND
NOTHING'S
HAPPENED!
IT'S A
MIRACLE,
I TELL
YOU!

HA-HA!
NOTHING
CAN HAPPEN
TO ME! AND
NOW I'M
OFF TO THE
GOTHAM
BRIDGE! WHY
DON'T YOU
FOLLOW, BATMAN
--AND TRY TO
CATCH ME?

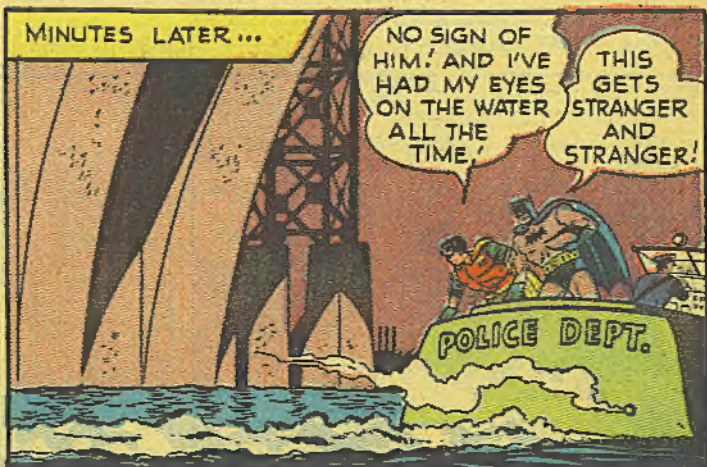


SUDDENLY, A WILD CHASE BEGINS ACROSS
THE FACE OF GOTHAM CITY. AND LATER, ON
THE GOTHAM BRIDGE...

LOOK! HE'S CHANGED
TO A UNIFORM WITH A
"9" ON IT!

THERE'S A STIFF WIND
UP THERE! LOOK--HE'S
LOSING HIS BALANCE!
HE'S GOING TO
FALL!





MINUTES LATER...

THEN, THAT EVENING, IN THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD DICK GRAYSON...

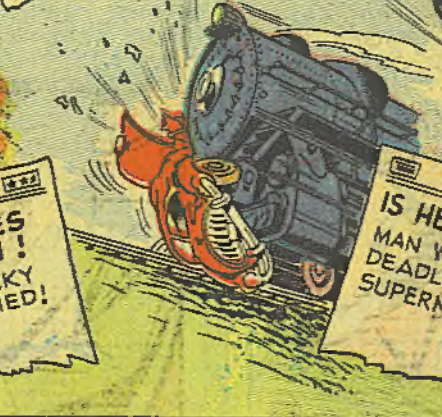


MEANWHILE, AS THE MAN WITH NINE LIVES CONTINUES TO AWE ALL OF GOTHAM CITY...

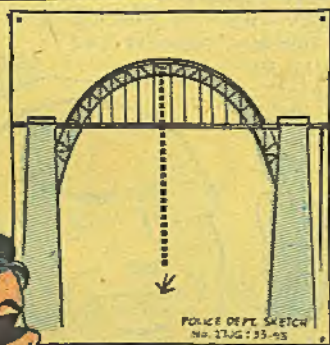


GOTHAM GAZETTE

GOTHAM EXPRESS CRUSHES AUTOMOBILE! MAN WITH NINE LIVES UNINJURED!



THEN, ONE DAY...



I KNEW IT! I KNEW WE HAD MISSED IT! THIS CHART REVEALS SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING, **ROBIN!**

SNAP

ARE YOU AS **CLEVER** AS **BATMAN**? HAVE YOU SEEN SOMETHING IN THIS CHART THAT GIVES A CLUE TO THE MYSTERIOUS WAYS OF THE MAN WITH **NINE LIVES**? READ ON—TO SEE IF YOU'RE RIGHT.

MEANWHILE, IN THE GOTHAM CITY HIDEOUT OF GANGSTER HOOVER MARTIN, RECENTLY ESCAPED FROM PRISON...

WHAT GOES, HOOFER? WE AIN'T MADE A SCORE IN A LONG TIME! MAYBE YOU SHOULD'A STUCK TO TAP-DANCIN' WHEN YOU WAS A KID! YOU AIN'T DOIN' SO GOOD AS A CROOK!

TAKE IT EASY! I SEE SOMETHING IN THIS PAPER THAT CAN MAKE US ALL RICH FOR LIFE!



THAT GUY??? WHAT'S HE GOT TO DO WITH US??

PLENTY! SEE THAT SCAR ON HIS CHIN? THERE'S ONLY ONE LIKE THAT AROUND--AND IT'S ON MY BROTHER, PAUL!



SAAAY! YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS! CHANGE HIS HAIR TO BLOND--AND IT'S YOU! WHAT GIVES?

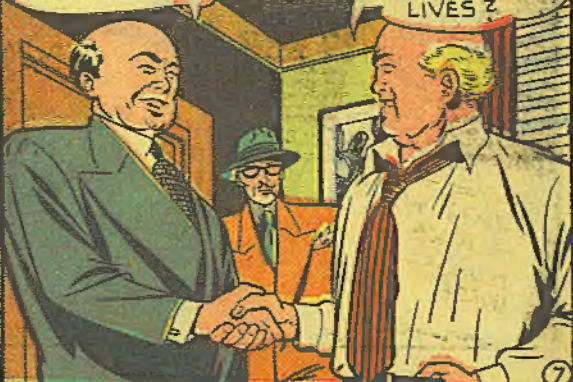
PAUL USED TO BE A **MAGICIAN**. HE GOT INTO A SCAPE WITH THE COPS--WAS BANNED FROM THE STAGE. HE DROPPED OUTA SIGHT--AND NOW HERE HE IS! I WANT HIM BROUGHT HERE RIGHT AWAY!



AND, THE NEXT DAY...

HOOFER! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN JAIL! TELL ME ABOUT IT!

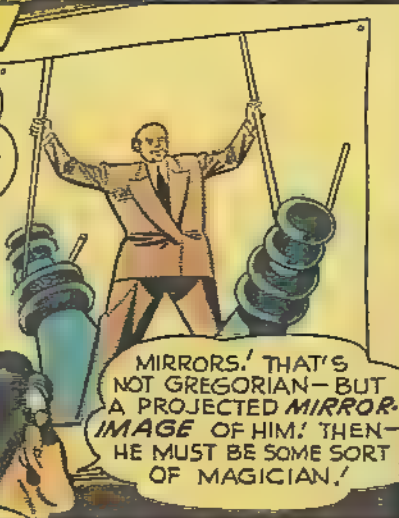
NO, KID--YOU GO FIRST! WHAT IS THIS CAPER YOU'RE PULLIN'--THE MAN WITH NINE LIVES?





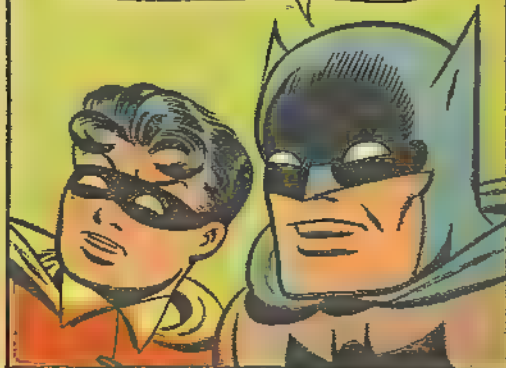
MEANWHILE...

SEE, **ROBIN!**
HIS SUIT JACKET
IS BUTTONED ON
THE WRONG SIDE—
THE BREAST POCKET
IS ON THE WRONG
SIDE! WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?



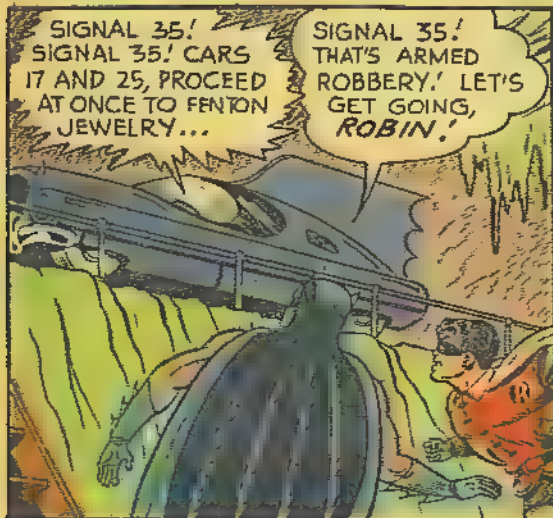
MIRRORS! THAT'S
NOT GREGORIAN—BUT
A PROJECTED **MIRROR-
IMAGE** OF HIM! THEN—
HE MUST BE SOME SORT
OF MAGICIAN!

RIGHT! THAT WOULD EXPLAIN
HIS OTHER 'DEATH-ESCAPES'—
CLEVER ILLUSIONS, TRICKS, ESCAPE
CONTRAPTIONS! NOW WE'VE BUT
TO UNEARTH HIS MOTIVES!



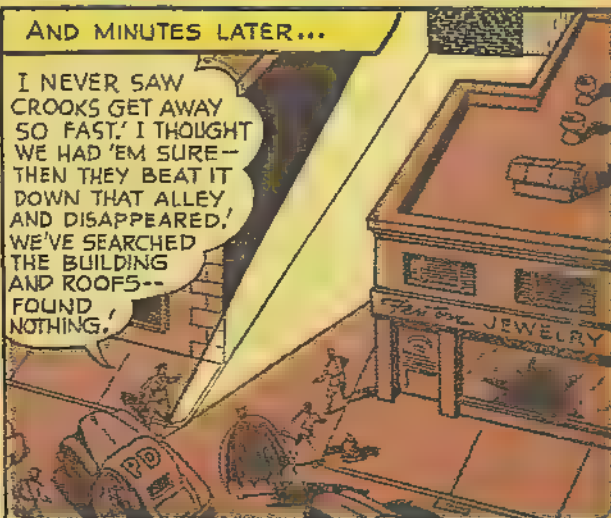
SIGNAL 35!
SIGNAL 35! CARS
17 AND 25, PROCEED
AT ONCE TO FENTON
JEWELRY...

SIGNAL 35!
THAT'S ARMED
ROBBERY! LET'S
GET GOING,
ROBIN!



AND MINUTES LATER...

I NEVER SAW
CROOKS GET AWAY
SO FAST! I THOUGHT
WE HAD 'EM SURE—
THEN THEY BEAT IT
DOWN THAT ALLEY
AND DISAPPEARED!
WE'VE SEARCHED
THE BUILDING
AND ROOFS--
FOUND
NOTHING!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

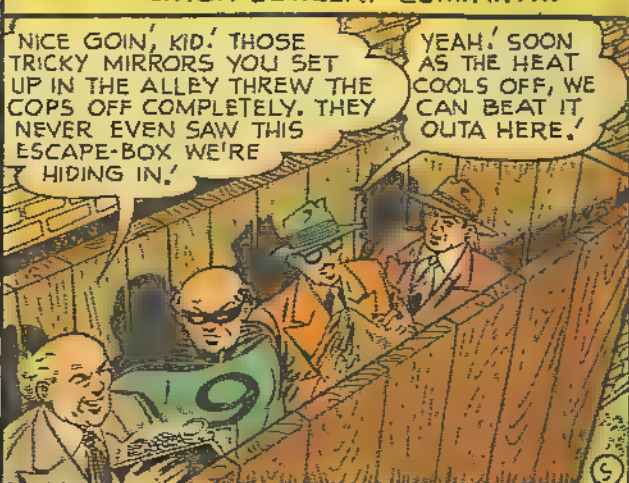
NO TRACE
OF THEM AT
ALL. WE'D
BETTER GO
BACK!



IN THE SAME MOMENT, IN THE ALLEY NEXT TO THE
FENTON JEWELRY COMPANY...

NICE GOIN', KID! THOSE
TRICKY MIRRORS YOU SET
UP IN THE ALLEY THREW THE
COPS OFF COMPLETELY. THEY
NEVER EVEN SAW THIS
ESCAPE-BOX WE'RE
HIDING IN!

YEAH! SOON
AS THE HEAT
COOLS OFF, WE
CAN BEAT IT
OUTA HERE!



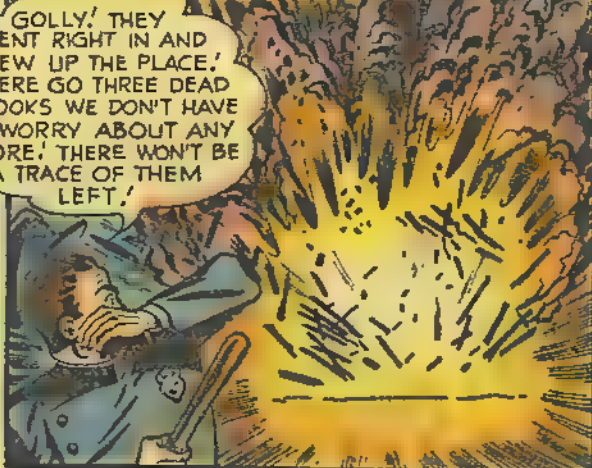
NEXT EVENING, AS CRIME FLARES UP AGAIN IN GOTHAM CITY...

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THAT MUNITIONS PLANT! AND THAT FOOL IS CARRYING A LIGHTED CIGAR!



IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

GOLLY! THEY WENT RIGHT IN AND BLEW UP THE PLACE! THERE GO THREE DEAD CROOKS WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANY MORE! THERE WON'T BE A TRACE OF THEM LEFT!



AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN A SEWER PIPE NEAR THE MUNITIONS PLANT...

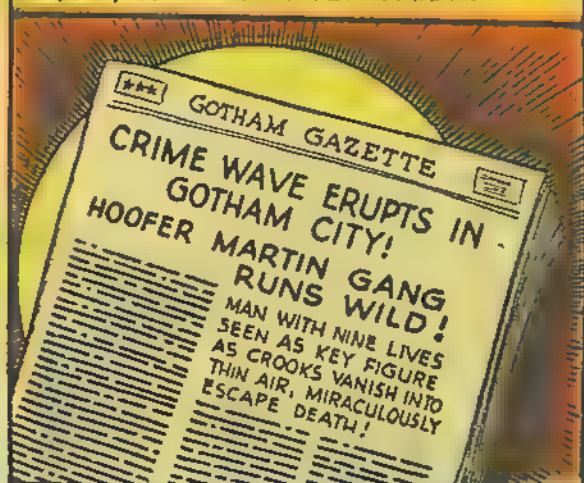
WHAT A GETAWAY! THEY THOUGHT WE WENT INTO THAT EXPLODED BUILDING! HA-HA! THEY DIDN'T SEE US DROP THROUGH THAT SPECIAL TRAP-DOOR INTO THIS SEWER PIPE!

OF COURSE NOT! THE TIMING WAS PERFECT--AS I HAD FIGURED! I SET OFF THE EXPLOSION AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT!



AND, IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS...

GOTHAM GAZETTE
CRIME WAVE ERUPTS IN GOTHAM CITY!
HOOFER MARTIN RUNS GANG WILD!
MAN WITH NINE LIVES SEEN AS KEY FIGURE AS CROOKS VANISH INTO THIN AIR, MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPE DEATH!



THEN, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

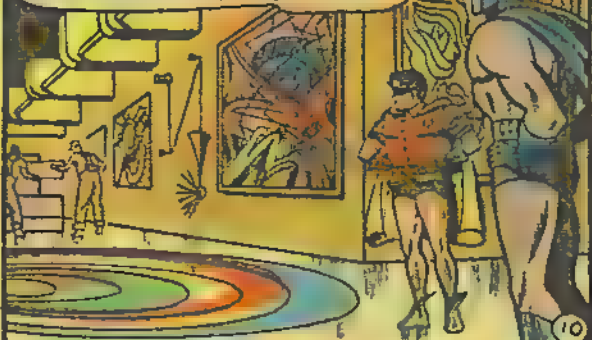
BATMAN--WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING QUICK! HOOFER MARTIN NOW BOASTS HE WILL LOOT THE MODERN MUSEUM OF ITS CROWN JEWEL EXHIBIT! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN COPE WITH HIS MAGIC!

LOOT THE MODERN MUSEUM OF ITS CROWN JEWEL EXHIBIT! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN COPE WITH HIS MAGIC!



AND, AT THE MODERN MUSEUM WHERE FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR THE CROWN JEWEL EXHIBIT ARE UNDER WAY...

HMM! SO THE COMMISSIONER IS AFRAID OF MAGIC, ENT? WELL--MAYBE WE CAN DIG UP SOME OF OUR OWN, **ROBIN**--**SCIENTIFIC MAGIC, I MEAN!**



THAT NIGHT, IN THE **BAT-CAVE** CRIME LAB...

FLOOR WAX?
WHAT IN THE WORLD
CAN WE DO WITH
THAT?

NOT JUST ORDINARY
FLOOR WAX, **ROBIN!**
THIS WAX IS **RADIO-
ACTIVE**, SHOT THROUGH
WITH ISOTOPES!



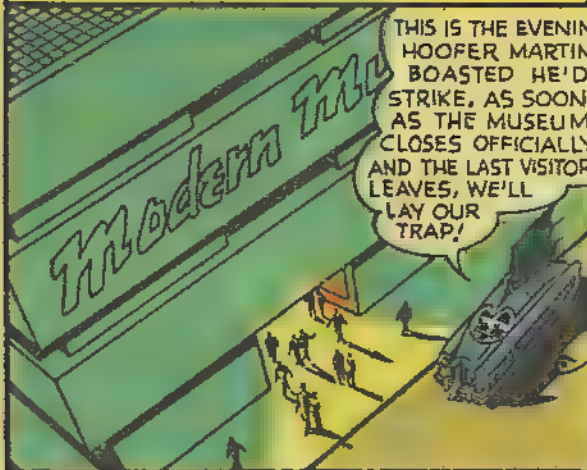
RADIO-ACTIVE
WAX IS USED TO
TEST JUST HOW
DURABLE A
FLOOR WAX IS--

I SEE! THEY RUB
THOSE TREADS OVER
THE WAX-- THEN BY
MEASURING THE RADIO-
ACTIVITY ON THE TREADS,
THEY CAN TELL JUST HOW
MUCH WAX COMES OFF
ON EACH FOOTSTEP!



NEXT EVENING, AT THE MUSEUM...

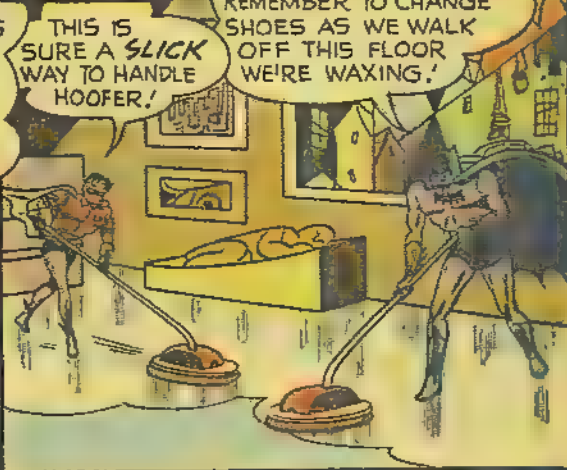
THIS IS THE EVENING
HOOVER MARTIN
BOASTED HE'D
STRIKE, AS SOON
AS THE MUSEUM
CLOSES OFFICIALLY
AND THE LAST VISITOR
LEAVES, WE'LL
LAY OUR
TRAP!



LATER...

THIS IS
SURE A **SLICK**
WAY TO HANDLE
HOOVER!

ALMOST FINISHED!
REMEMBER TO CHANGE
SHOES AS WE WALK
OFF THIS FLOOR
WE'RE WAXING!



THEN, AS HOOVER MARTIN MAKES GOOD HIS
BOAST...

HA-HA! THEY NEVER
SAW US GET IN HERE--
AND THEY'LL NEVER SEE
US GET OUT. THIS **MAGIC**
HAS GOT EVERYTHING
BEAT!

RIGHT!
LET'S GRAB
THE JEWELS
AND SCRAM!

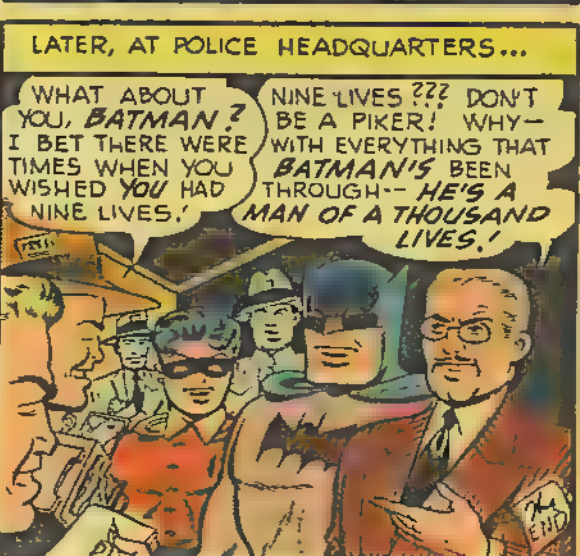
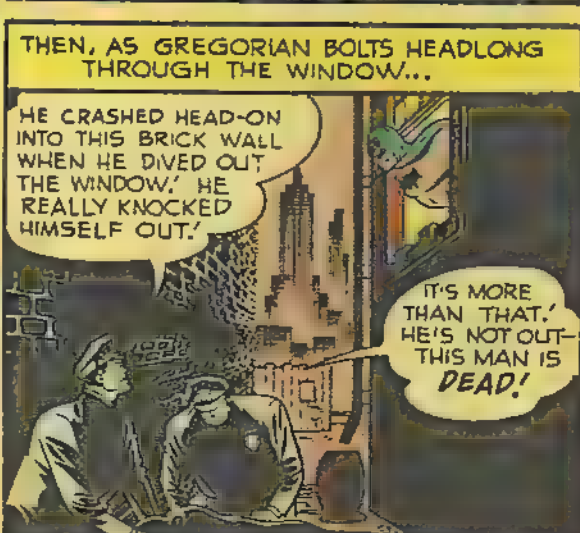
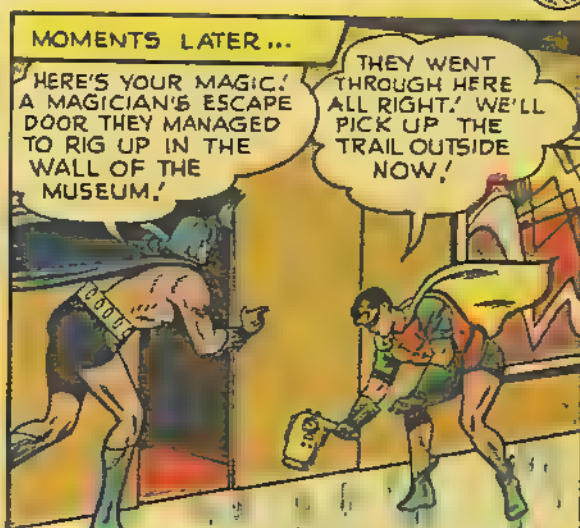


A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WE STAYED OFF THE FLOOR
OF THE EXHIBIT AS YOU
REQUESTED, **BATMAN**--
AND WE NEVER GOT A
CHANCE TO CLOSE IN ON
THEM! THEY DISAPPEARED
BEFORE WE COULD REACH
THEM--WITH THE JEWELS!

NEVER
MIND,
LIEUTENANT--
WE'LL FLUSH
THEM OUT! **ROBIN**--
GET THE
GEIGER
COUNTER
READY!





NOW! PRIZE



PLASTIC
PICTURE

RINGS



ONE RING IN EVERY BOX
OF Kellogg's RAISIN BRAN
No Waiting - No Box Tops!



16 Different Pictures!

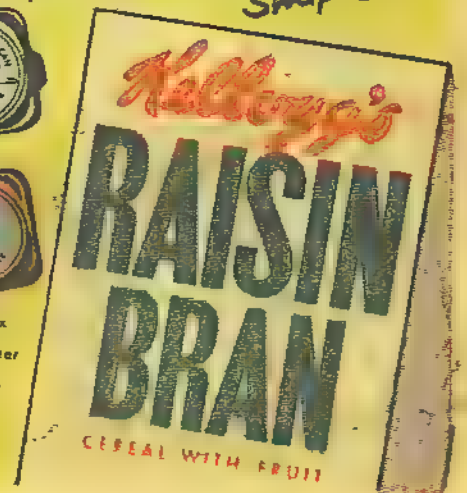
6 Bright Colors!



Wear 'em!
Collect 'em!
Swap 'em!

WHAT YOU GET! Open a box of Kellogg's Raisin Bran and get your prize! A bright-colored genuine plastic ring with a picture on top! Pictures of airplanes, cowboys, Indians, sport stars, movie stars! These prize picture rings fit any finger! Most important, you get this double-treat: plump honeycomb raisins, with Kellogg's nourishing golden-crisp flakes!

Surprise—entirely new series of prizes coming soon!



the "POPSICLE" TWINS at YELLOWSTONE PARK

TESS AND TIM HAVE A CLOSE
CALL SHOOTING THE RAPIDS

PHEW!
WE JUST
MISSED THAT
BIG ROCK!

TIM,
THAT ROCK
AHEAD!

LUCKY WE
MADE THIS
ISLAND
TESS!

BUT HOW
WILL WE
GET OFF?

I'VE GOT IT!
MY "POPSICLE"
SEWING
KIT...

SWELL,
YOU
CAN SEW
AN SOS
FROM MY
SHIRT!

HORRAY,
THE
HELICOPTER
SAW OUR
SOS
SIGNAL!

THAT WAS
REAL
EXCITEMENT

ALMOST AS
EXCITING AS
"POPSICLE"
AND THE GIFTS
YOU GET BY
SAVING BAGS
WITH THE POLKA
DOTS!

GET A HELICOPTER, TAKE THE BIG ROCK WITH YOU!



#52
SEWING KIT
8 spools of
thread all colors
Needles, pin and
thimble Handy
in pocket-size in
plastic case
70 BAGS or
15¢ & 10 BAGS



#19 ALL-PURPOSE KNIFE
Two steel
blades, rugged
handle. Swell
for outdoor
fun and 1000 uses.
Knife opens
to 5 1/2"

100 BAGS or 20¢ & 10 BAGS



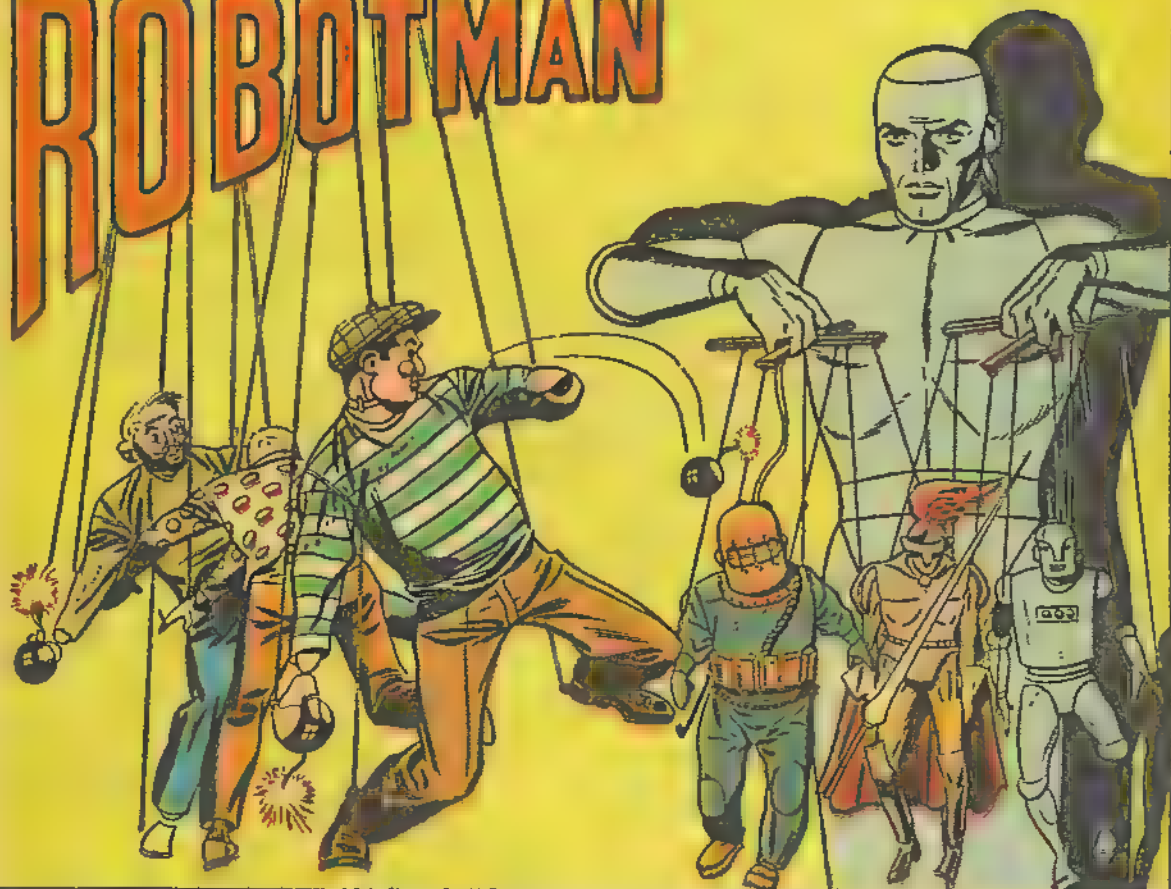
#31 RABBIT'S FOOT
Good luck carrying
charm on 20-inch
golden chain
Complete with
belt clip.
50 BAGS or 10¢ & 10 BAGS



GET THESE VALUABLE GIFTS
and many more...ask for
POPSICLE PETE
at your Ice Cream Store
or write to: ICE CREAM STORE
at address nearest you

Dept. B - P.O. Box 678
New York 46, N.Y.
2744 East 11 St., Los Angeles 10, Cal.
313 N. Highland Ave., R.E., Atlanta, Ga.

ROBOTMAN



WHEN WEALTHY OLD JARED RUTHERFORD LEFT HIS MILLION DOLLAR ESTATE TO HIS THREE SQUABBLING SONS, THE UNDERWORLD SAT UP AND TOOK NOTICE. FOR HE MADE IT A CONDITION OF THEIR INHERITANCE THAT EACH WAS TO WORK FOR THE OTHER—TO FIND FRIENDSHIP AND MANKIND, IN UNSELFISH SACRIFICE! BUT **ROBOTMAN** DISCOVERED IT WAS **DEATH** THEY WERE HEADING FOR, AS THEY SET OUT ON THEIR QUEST OF...

“THREE CLUES TO CRIME!”

ONE MORNING, AS THE RUTHERFORD BROTHERS ARRIVE FOR AN IMPORTANT MEETING WITH THEIR DEAD FATHER'S LAWYER...

I GOT HERE FIRST! I'M FIRST IN TO SEE MR. FROST!

I'M OPENING THE DOOR... I'M FIRST IN TO HEAR THE WILL READ!

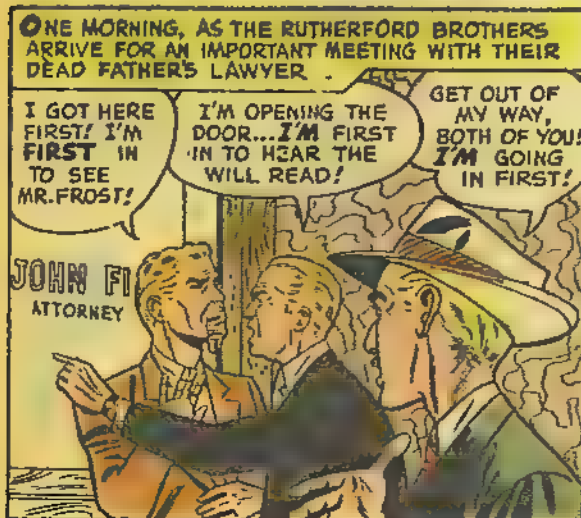
GET OUT OF MY WAY, BOTH OF YOU! I'M GOING IN FIRST!

JOHN F.
ATTORNEY

ME FIRST!

OH, YEAH?

STOP! STOP THAT SQUABBLING AT ONCE! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT THREE PAMPERED, SPOILED BOYS! YOU'VE NEVER GROWN UP... NEVER HAD TO LIFT A FINGER FOR ANYTHING! COME IN AND SIT DOWN... ALL OF YOU!



AND WHEN TEMPERERS ARE FINALLY ABATED...

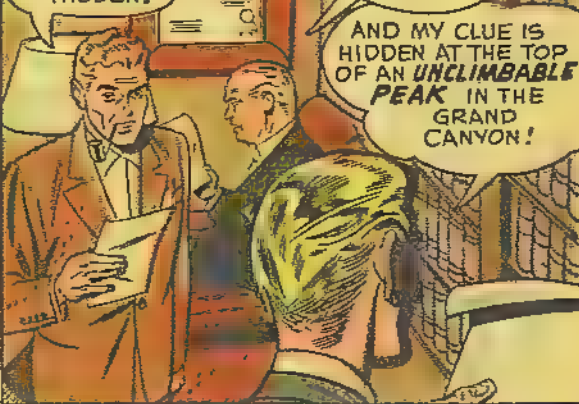
YOUR FATHER STIPULATED IN HIS WILL THAT YOU BOYS ACTUALLY **EARN** YOUR INHERITANCES, BECAUSE YOU'VE NEVER KNOWN WHAT IT MEANS TO **WORK FOR A LIVING!** IN EACH OF THESE ENVELOPES IS STATED THE TASK YOU'RE TO PERFORM... IF YOU FAIL, YOUR MONEY GOES TO CHARITY!



GULP: I'VE GOT TO DIVE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN TO GET MY CLUE, TELLING WHERE OUR MONEY IS HIDDEN!

AND—AND I HAVE TO GO INTO DRAGON CAVE...1000 FEET UNDERGROUND FOR MINE!

AND MY CLUE IS HIDDEN AT THE TOP OF AN **UNCLIMBABLE PEAK** IN THE GRAND CANYON!



LATER, AS THE THREE LEAVE LAWYER FROST'S OFFICE, THEY PASS PAUL DENNIS, WHO IS SECRETLY **ROBOTMAN**...

WE'RE LIABLE TO BE **KILLED**, GOING AFTER THOSE THINGS! THE WORST PART IS— WE **ALL** HAVE TO GET THEM! WITHOUT **ALL THREE** OF THE CLUES, THE SECRET HIDING PLACE CAN'T BE KNOWN! WE **MUST** HELP EACH OTHER...WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT!

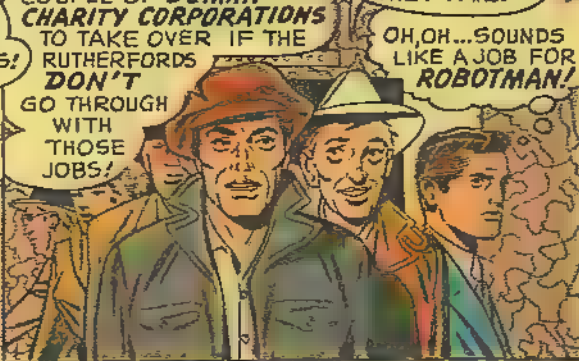


AND AS HE CONTINUES ON HIS WAY, PAUL ACCIDENTALLY HEARS ANOTHER CONVERSATION...

PRETTY SMART OF THE BOSS TO FIGURE THIS ANGLE. HE SETS UP A COUPLE OF **DUMMY CHARITY CORPORATIONS** TO TAKE OVER IF THE RUTHERFORDS **DON'T** GO THROUGH WITH THOSE JOBS!

YEAH...AND WE'RE THE BOYS WHO'LL **MAKE SURE** THEY FAIL!

OH, OH...SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR **ROBOTMAN!**



ABOARD A DIVING LAUNCH IN PIRATE BAY, SOME DAYS LATER, AS JIM RUTHERFORD PREPARES FOR HIS TASK...

SORRY I HAVE TO DO THIS, JIM, BUT SOMEONE'S OUT TO STOP YOU... AND I CAN'T LET YOU RISK YOUR LIFE AGAINST SUCH ODDS!

M-M-M-P-E-E-F.



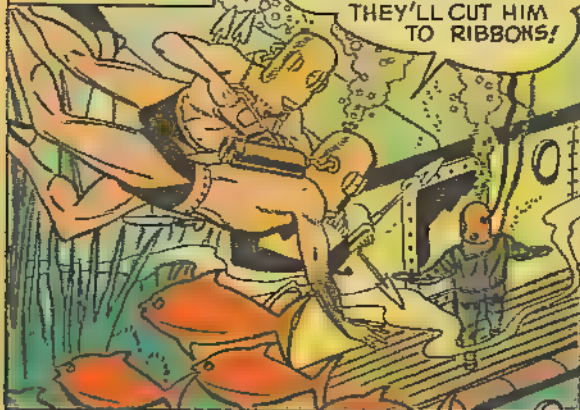
AFTER LOCKING JIM IN A BUNK, PAUL STARTS SHEDDING HIS **PLASTIC HUMAN DISGUISE**, TO BECOME **ROBOTMAN** THE METAL MARVEL WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN!



THEN DONNING JIM'S DIVING SUIT, HE DESCENDS TO THE OCEAN FLOOR, WHERE...

THERE'S RUTHERFORD NOW! HE'S ENTERING THAT WRECKED SHIP!

RELEASE THE SPRINGS THAT POWER THESE HARPOON GUNS. THEY'LL CUT HIM TO RIBBONS!



BUT AS THE DEADLY HARPOONS PIERCE THE METAL-SUITED FIGURE...

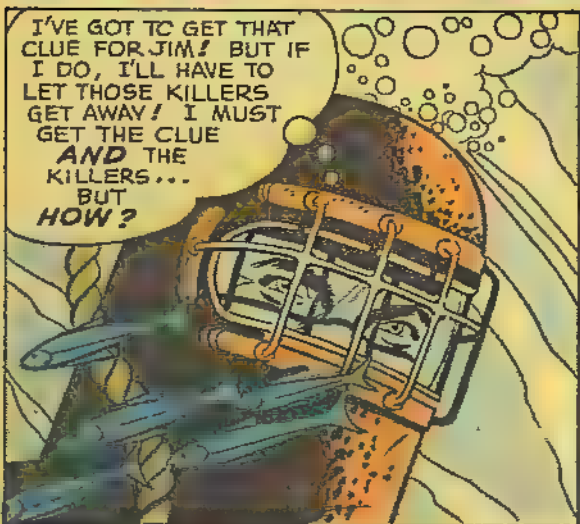
THE AIR'S LEAKING OUT! HE CAN'T BREATHE!

HEY—HE'S A WALKING PINCUSHION! THOSE SPEARS ARE STICKING INTO HIM, BUT HE KEEPS ON GOING!

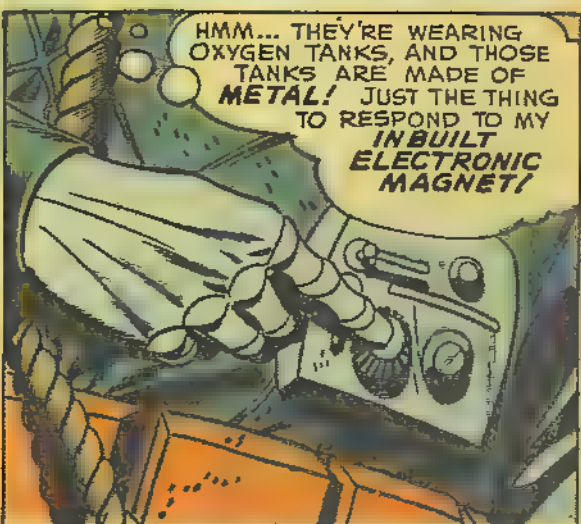
BUT WHAT'S HOLDING HIM UP?



I'VE GOT TO GET THAT CLUE FOR JIM! BUT IF I DO, I'LL HAVE TO LET THOSE KILLERS GET AWAY! I MUST GET THE CLUE AND THE KILLERS... BUT HOW?



HMM... THEY'RE WEARING OXYGEN TANKS, AND THOSE TANKS ARE MADE OF METAL! JUST THE THING TO RESPOND TO MY INBUILT ELECTRONIC MAGNET!

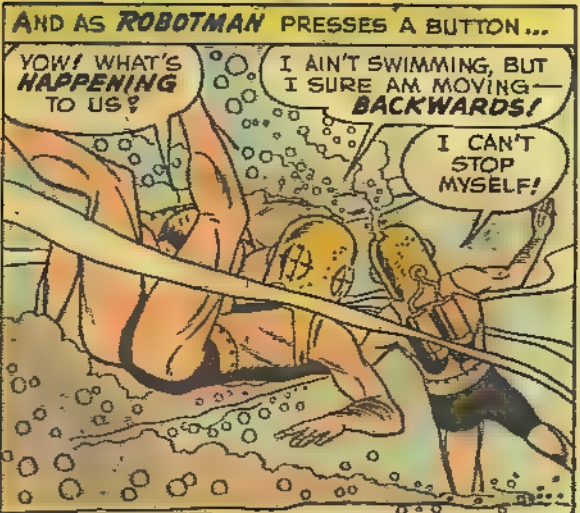


AND AS ROBOTMAN PRESSES A BUTTON...

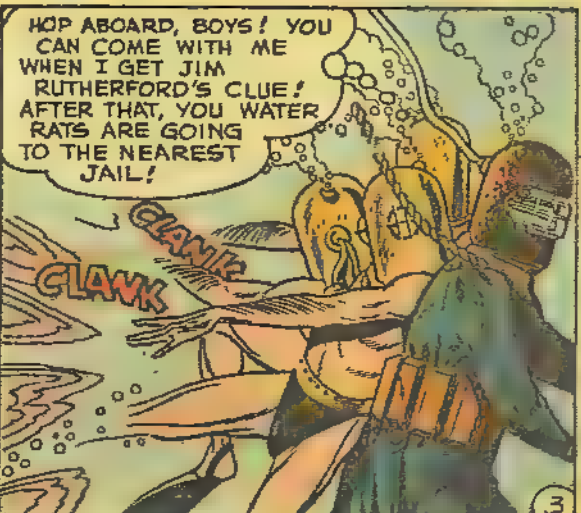
YOW! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?

I AM NOT SWIMMING, BUT I SURE AM MOVING—BACKWARDS!

I CAN'T STOP MYSELF!

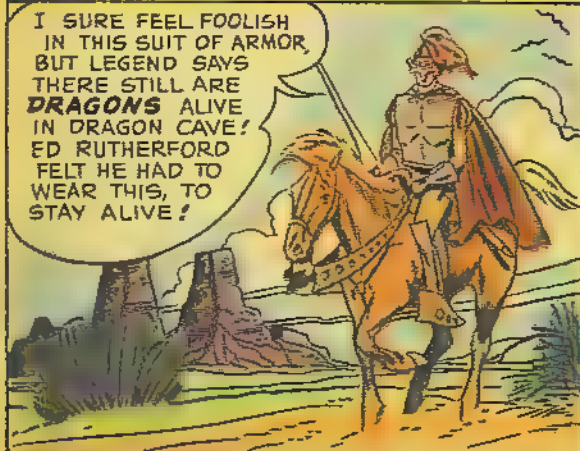


HOP ABOARD, BOYS! YOU CAN COME WITH ME WHEN I GET JIM RUTHERFORD'S CLUE! AFTER THAT, YOU WATER RATS ARE GOING TO THE NEAREST JAIL!

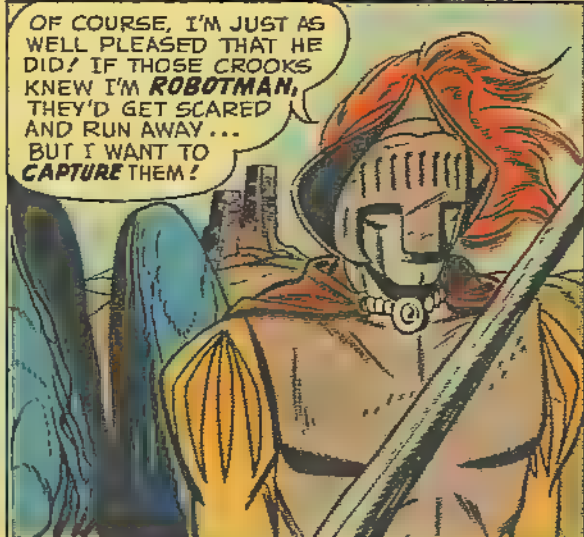


HIS FIRST TASK COMPLETED, **ROBOTMAN** GOES TO HIS NEXT DESTINATION...THE BLAZING SANDS OF ARIZONA'S PAINTED DESERT...

I SURE FEEL FOOLISH IN THIS SUIT OF ARMOR, BUT LEGEND SAYS THERE STILL ARE **DRAGONS** ALIVE IN DRAGON CAVE! ED RUTHERFORD FELT HE HAD TO WEAR THIS, TO STAY ALIVE!



OF COURSE, I'M JUST AS WELL PLEASED THAT HE DID! IF THOSE CROOKS KNEW I'M **ROBOTMAN**, THEY'D GET SCARED AND RUN AWAY... BUT I WANT TO **CAPTURE** THEM!

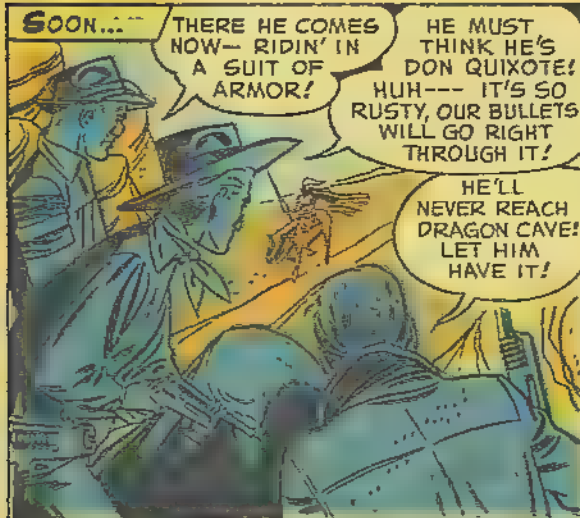


SOON...

THERE HE COMES NOW— RIDIN' IN A SUIT OF ARMOR!

HE MUST THINK HE'S DON QUIXOTE! HUH--- IT'S SO RUSTY, OUR BULLETS WILL GO RIGHT THROUGH IT!

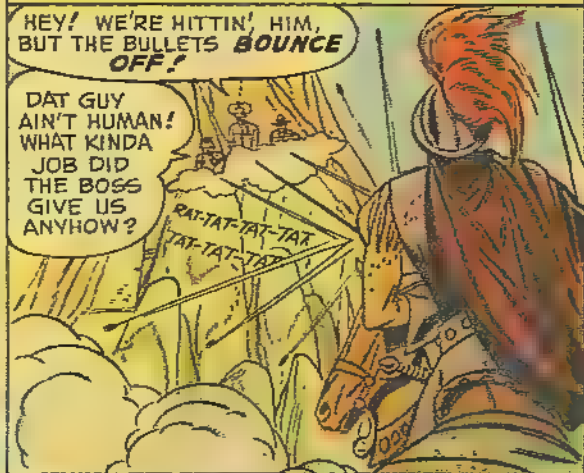
HE'LL NEVER REACH DRAGON CAVE! LET HIM HAVE IT!



BUT AS THE TOMMY-GUNS START BLASTING...

HEY! WE'RE HITTIN' HIM, BUT THE BULLETS **BOUNCE OFF!**

DAT GUY AIN'T HUMAN! WHAT KINDA JOB DID THE BOSS GIVE US ANYHOW?

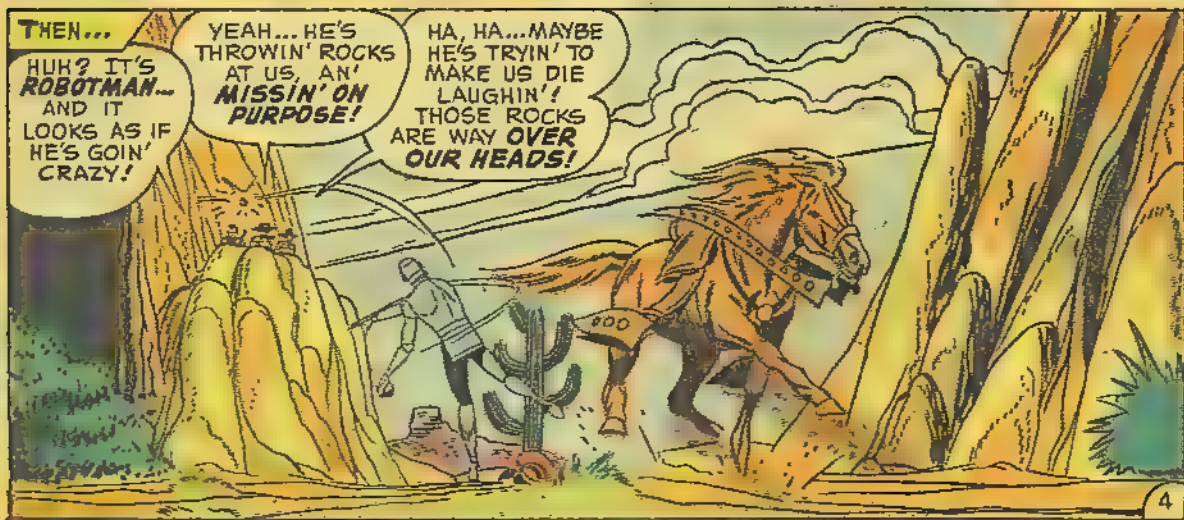


THEN...

HUK? IT'S **ROBOTMAN**... AND IT LOOKS AS IF HE'S GOIN' CRAZY!

YEAH... HE'S THROWIN' ROCKS AT US, AN' **MISSIN' ON PURPOSE!**

HA, HA...MAYBE HE'S TRYIN' TO MAKE US DIE LAUGHIN'! THOSE ROCKS ARE WAY **OVER OUR HEADS!**



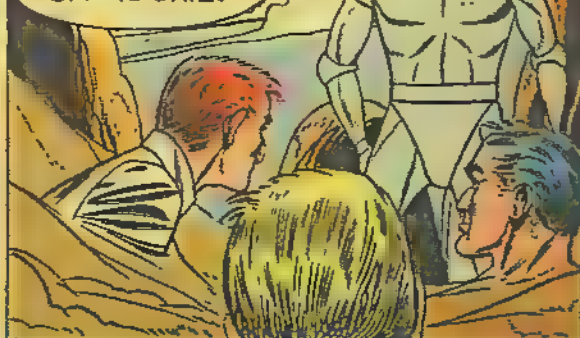
BUT AS THE STEADY CANNONADE OF ROCKS KEEPS HITTING THE SLOPE CAUSING THUNDEROUS VIBRATIONS...

YIFI! HE AIN'T SO DUMB...HE'S STARTED A **LANDSLIDE!**

IT'S GONNA COVER US UP... WE'RE TRAPPED! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!



YOU AREN'T HURT—JUST PINNED DOWN BY LOOSE DIRT! IT'LL KEEP YOU SAFELY HERE UNTIL I RETURN WITH THE SECOND CLUE FROM DRAGON CAVE... AND CAN LUG YOU OFF TO JAIL!



LATER, IN THE CAVE...

I HAD TO PUT SLEEPING POWDER IN ED'S DRINKING WATER, TO GET INTO HIS SUIT OF ARMOR! BUT ED, LIKE JIM, WANTED TO UNDERTAKE THIS TASK, SO AS NOT TO DISAPPOINT **HIS BROTHERS!** HIS FIRST THOUGHTS WERE OF **OTHER PEOPLE** FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE!

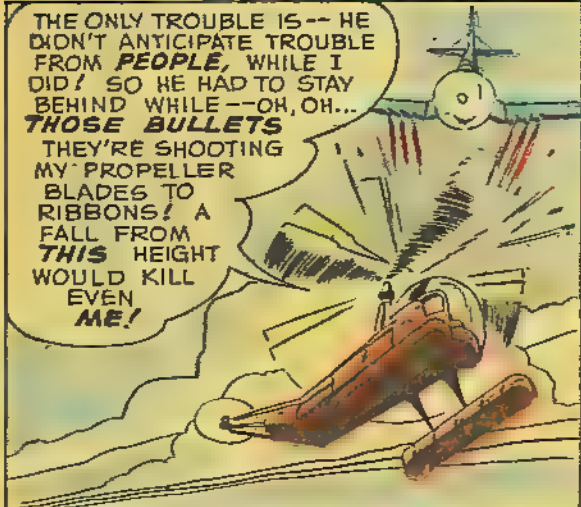


SOON AFTER, ALONG THE VAST STRETCHES OF GRAND CANYON OF COLORADO...

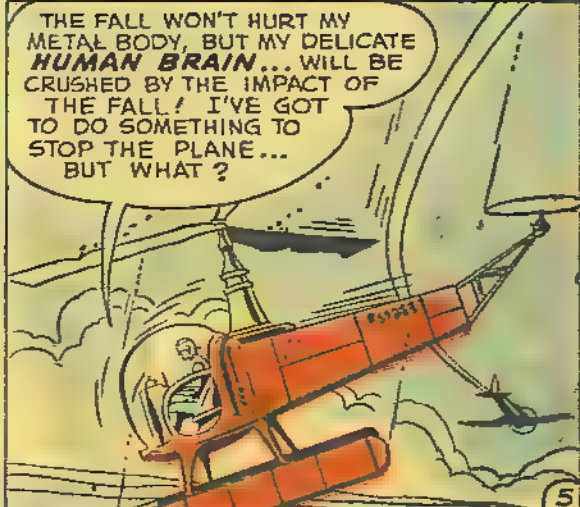
JOHN WAS GOING TO USE THIS HELICOPTER TO RADIO-CONTROL A **ROBOT** INTO THE CANYON AFTER THE THIRD CLUE! SINCE ONE MISSTEP MEANS DEATH, HE FIGURES THIS WAY HE'D HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO STAY ALIVE AND GET THE CLUE!

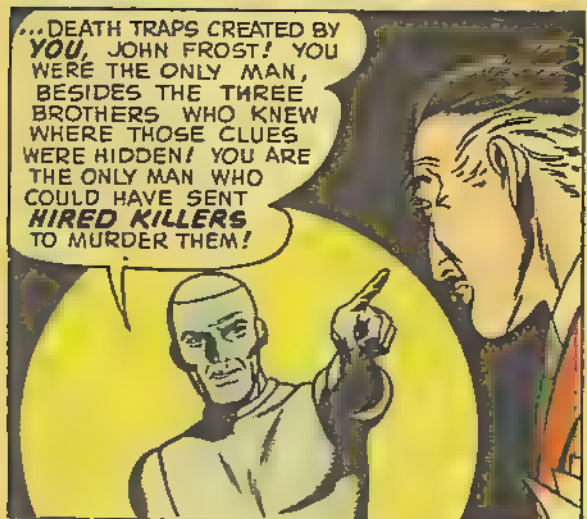
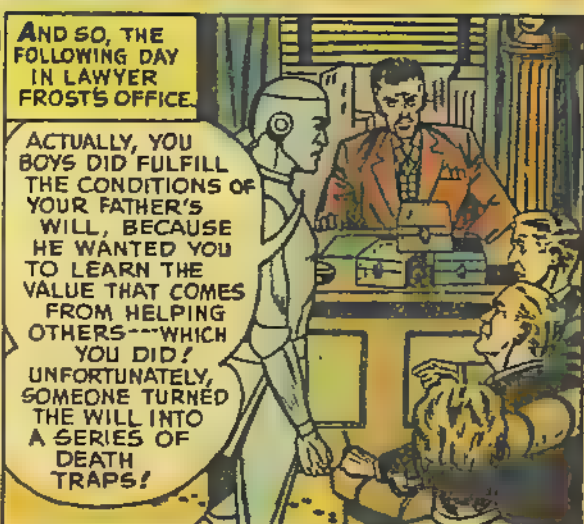
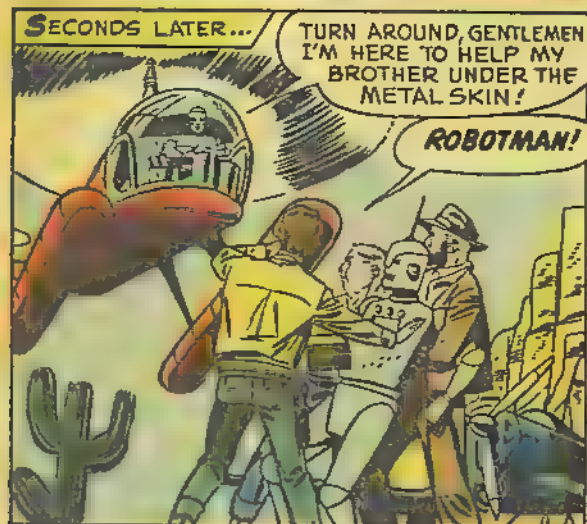
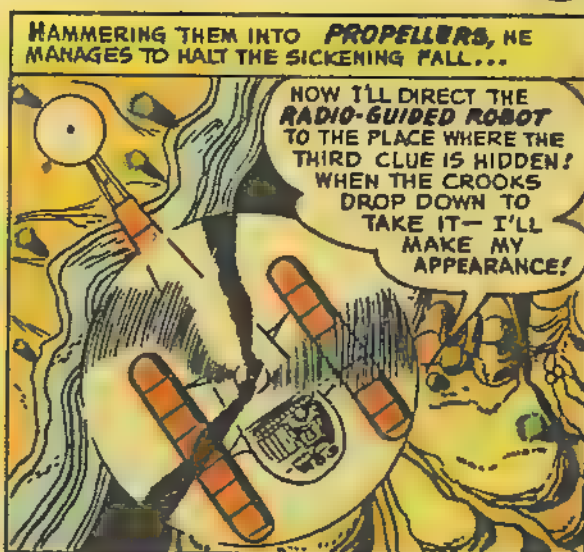
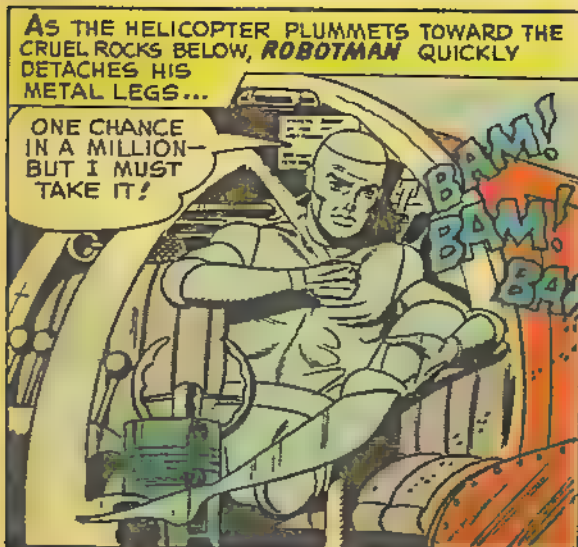


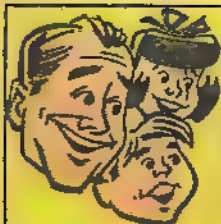
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS-- HE DIDN'T ANTICIPATE TROUBLE FROM **PEOPLE**, WHILE I DID! SO HE HAD TO STAY BEHIND WHILE--OH, OH... **THOSE BULLETS** THEY'RE SHOOTING MY PROPELLER BLADES TO RIBBONS! A FALL FROM **THIS** HEIGHT WOULD KILL EVEN **ME!**



THE FALL WON'T HURT MY METAL BODY, BUT MY DELICATE **HUMAN BRAIN**... WILL BE CRUSHED BY THE IMPACT OF THE FALL! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO STOP THE PLANE... BUT WHAT?







PRIZES! PRIZES! PRIZES! FREE BIKES and CASH!

FAMILY CONTEST



LOOK AT ALL THESE GREAT FEATURES!

- New Chrome and Enamel Air-Flow Tank with Chrome Top Strip.
- New Columbia Floating-Action Spring Fork in Chrome and Enamel. Best in design, engineering and riding comfort.
- New Super-Carrier, Tubular Chrome Brace Rods with Ivory Tips.
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- New Full-Length Full-Protection Chain Guard with Air-Flow Trim. Exclusive on Columbia-Built bicycles.
- New All Chrome Streamliner Headlight. Rocket design.
- Front Wheel Expansion Hand Brake in Addition to Coaster Brake.
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- Columbia Built-In Protecto-Lock with year's Theft Protection Guarantee.
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Every Columbia bike

"Guaranteed as Long as You Own It"

Columbia
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"SINCE 1877 . . . AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE"

1st PRIZE

\$100 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Super-Equipped Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

2nd PRIZE

\$50 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

3rd PRIZE

\$25 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

TEN PRIZES

Five-Star Airider Super-Equipped Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's models.

All entries will become the property of The Westfield Manufacturing Company, and will be judged on the basis of neatness, aptness, originality and uniqueness, by impartial judges appointed by the company. Anyone except members of The Westfield Manufacturing Company or their advertising agency may send in as many entries as they wish, but each must be written separately on one side of a sheet of paper, and mailed individually.

BOYS! GIRLS! IT'S EASY TO WIN!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO . . . Simply select your favorite Columbia-Built feature from the list of great Columbia-Built features on this page, and complete this sentence in not over 25 additional words, "My favorite Columbia-Built feature is . . . because . . ."

GET YOUR FAMILY OR YOUR COLUMBIA DEALER TO HELP YOU! Work together for one of the big Columbia awards. A sample entry might be: "My favorite Columbia-Built feature is the Protecto-Lock, because it is the simplest and strongest bicycle lock and carries a one-year theft protection guarantee."

→ NO ENTRY FEES! ←

There's absolutely no entry fee of any kind necessary to enter this contest. And here's a tip: go to your nearest Columbia-Built Dealer and examine these swell new bikes. Study them and ask for a catalogue of the complete line. Then write your entry.

**GOLLY! WE CAN WIN
AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLES
AND BIG MONEY TOO!**



**LET'S SEND
IN OUR
ENTRIES
TODAY!**

Contest closes midnight, May 15, 1951.
Entries postmarked later will not be accepted.

CONTEST ENTRY BLANK

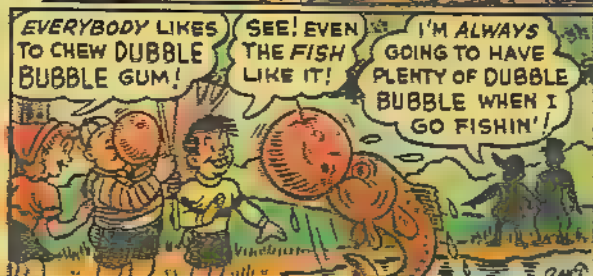
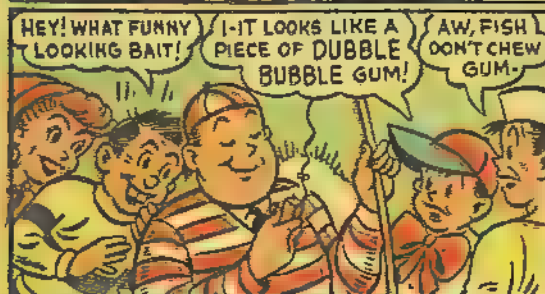
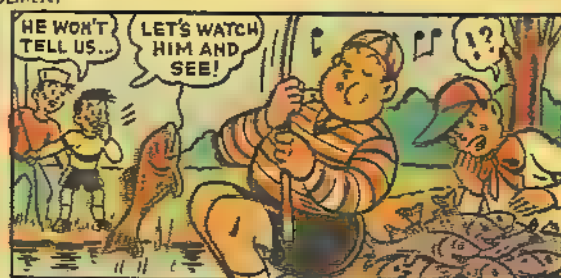
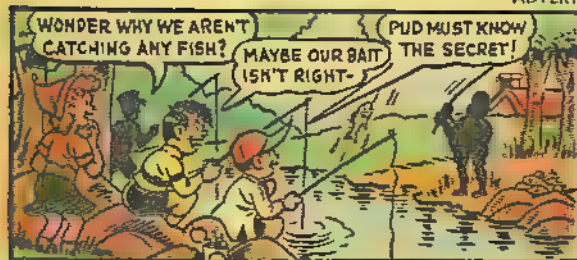
The Westfield Manufacturing Company
846 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Dear Sirs:
Attached is my entry for the big Columbia Contest.

My Name is . . .

My Father's Name is . . .

My Address is . . .



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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE

AFTER TRAVELLING THE WORLD IN SEARCH OF FABULOUS ODDITIES FOR HIS "IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE!" SHOW, ROY RAYMOND DISCOVERS THAT HE MAY BE THE MOST AMAZING ODDITY OF ALL! FOR IT SEEMS THAT THE FAMED FACT-HUNTER IS ACTUALLY A LIVING TIMEPIECE - A MAN WHOSE BRAN RIVALS IN ACCURACY THE MOST COMPLEX MECHANISMS ON EARTH! YOU'LL BE STUNNED BY THE OUTCOME WHEN ROY RAYMOND REVEALS HIMSELF TO HIS TELEVISION AUDIENCE AS...

"The
**HUMAN
CLOCK!"**



ONE DAY, AS ROY RAYMOND, PRODUCER OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW, AND HIS SECRETARY ENTER A MAMMOTH WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE...

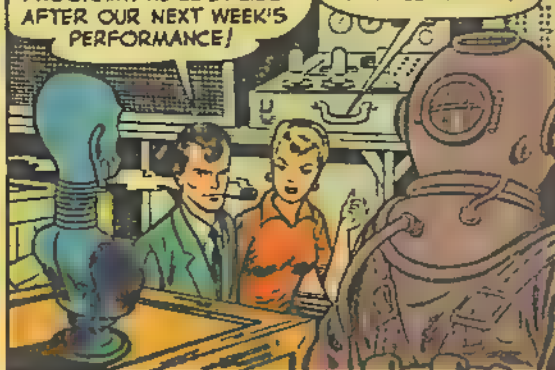
WHAT'S THE RUSH TO GET DOWN TO THE WAREHOUSE WHERE YOUR COLLECTION OF ODDITIES IS STORED, ROY? I THOUGHT NEXT WEEK'S SHOW WAS SET?

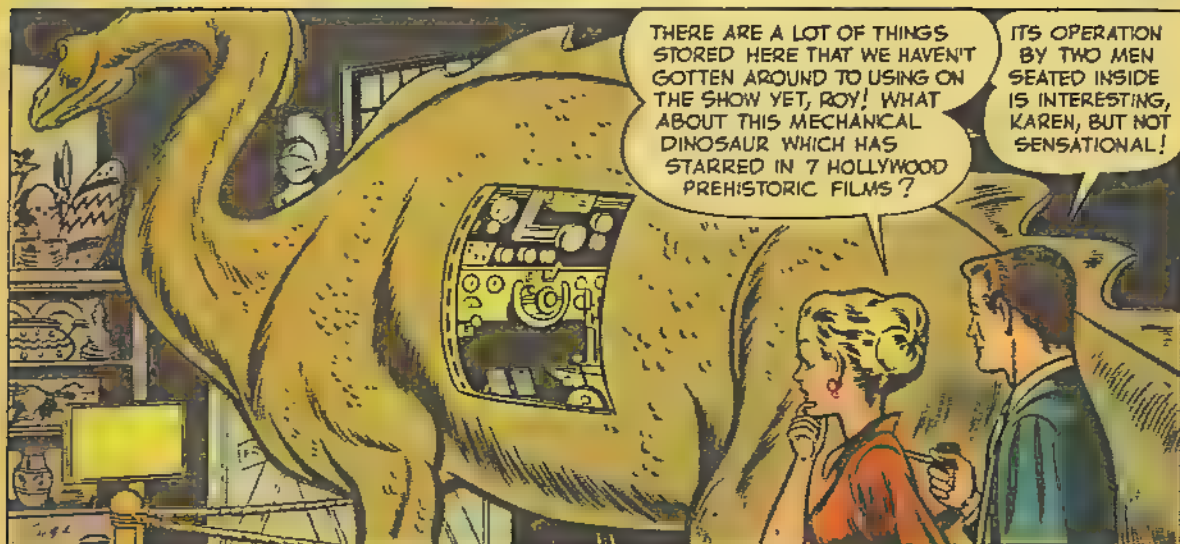
WE MUST HAVE SOMETHING REALLY STARTLING NEXT WEEK, KAREN! AND I HAVEN'T TIME TO MAKE AN EXTENDED SEARCH!



THERE'S A SPONSOR WHO CAN'T DECIDE BETWEEN OUR SHOW AND BRANDON WEST'S "TV TATTLER" PROGRAM. HE'LL DECIDE AFTER OUR NEXT WEEK'S PERFORMANCE!

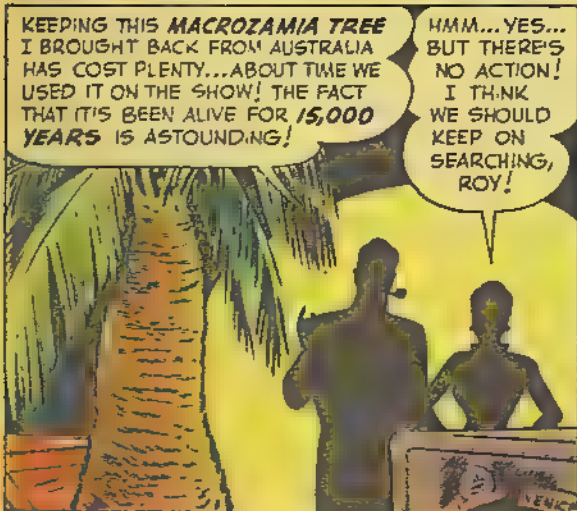
IF I KNOW THAT GOSSIP-MONGER, WEST, HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET THAT CONTRACT!





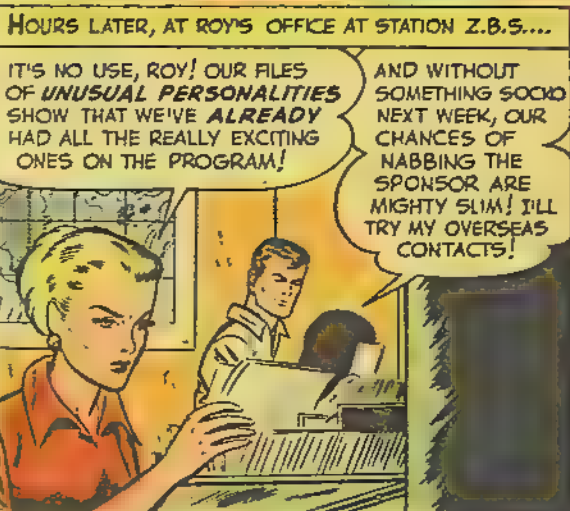
THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS STORED HERE THAT WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN AROUND TO USING ON THE SHOW YET, ROY! WHAT ABOUT THIS MECHANICAL DINOSAUR WHICH HAS STARRED IN 7 HOLLYWOOD PREHISTORIC FILMS?

ITS OPERATION BY TWO MEN SEATED INSIDE IS INTERESTING, KAREN, BUT NOT SENSATIONAL!



KEEPING THIS **MACROZAMIA TREE** I BROUGHT BACK FROM AUSTRALIA HAS COST PLENTY...ABOUT TIME WE USED IT ON THE SHOW! THE FACT THAT IT'S BEEN ALIVE FOR **15,000 YEARS** IS ASTOUNDING!

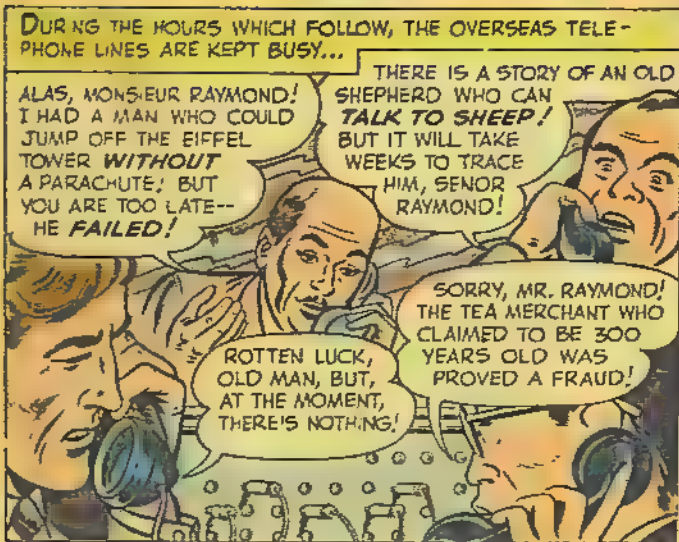
HMM...YES... BUT THERE'S NO ACTION! I THINK WE SHOULD KEEP ON SEARCHING, ROY!



HOURS LATER, AT ROY'S OFFICE AT STATION Z.B.S....

IT'S NO USE, ROY! OUR FILES OF **UNUSUAL PERSONALITIES** SHOW THAT WE'VE **ALREADY** HAD ALL THE REALLY EXCITING ONES ON THE PROGRAM!

AND WITHOUT SOMETHING SOOO NEXT WEEK, OUR CHANCES OF NABBIN' THE SPONSOR ARE MIGHTY SLIM! I'LL TRY MY OVERSEAS CONTACTS!



DURING THE HOURS WHICH FOLLOW, THE OVERSEAS TELEPHONE LINES ARE KEPT BUSY...

ALAS, MONSIEUR RAYMOND! I HAD A MAN WHO COULD JUMP OFF THE EIFFEL TOWER **WITHOUT** A PARACHUTE, BUT YOU ARE TOO LATE-- HE **FAILED!**

THERE IS A STORY OF AN OLD SHEPHERD WHO CAN **TALK TO SHEEP!** BUT IT WILL TAKE WEEKS TO TRACE HIM, SENOR RAYMOND!

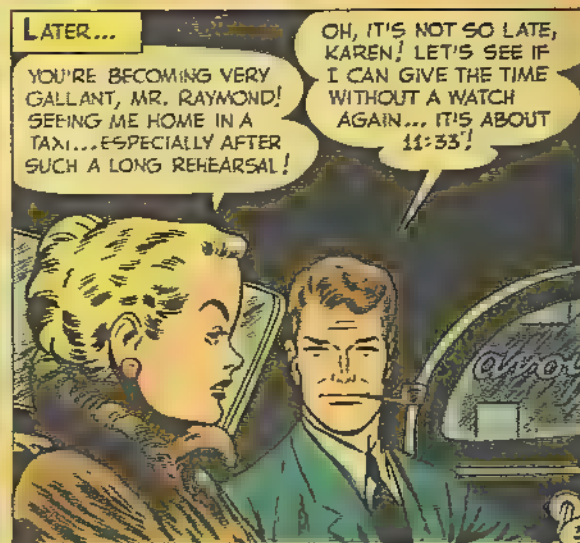
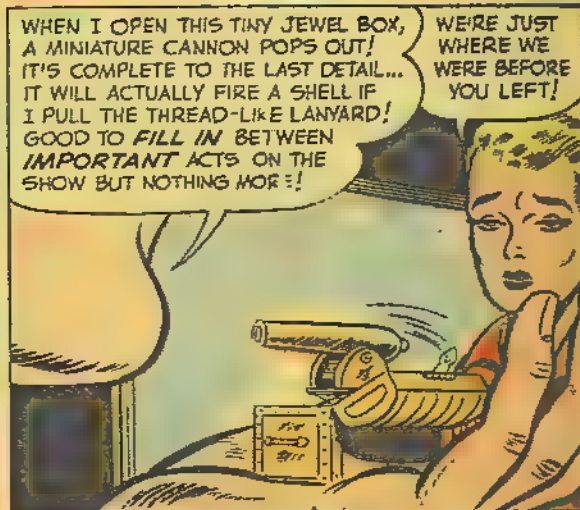
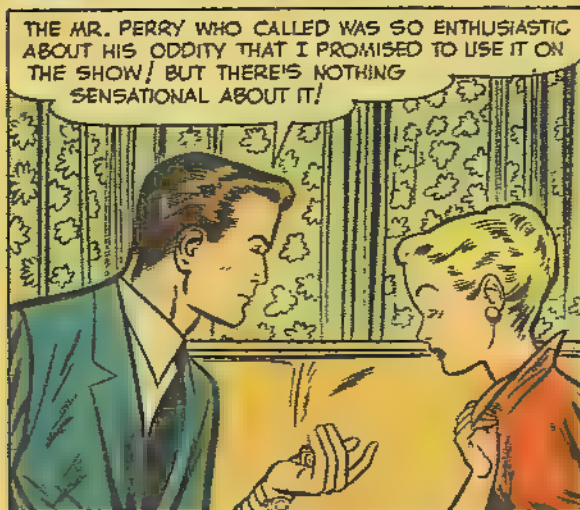
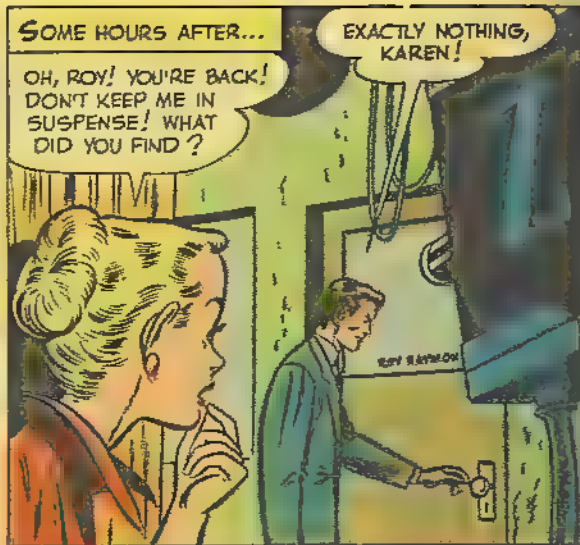
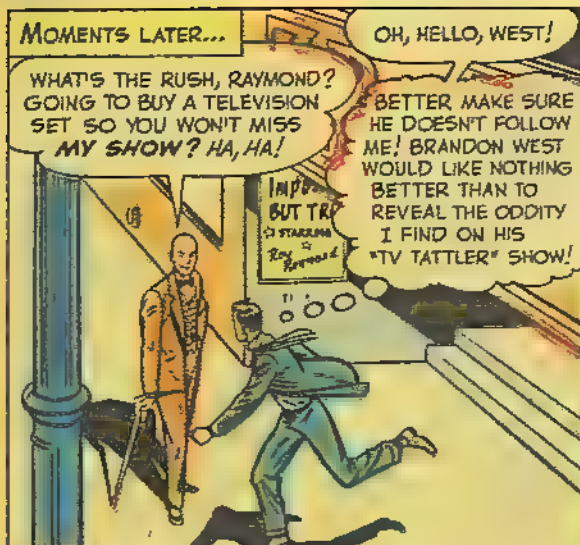
SORRY, MR. RAYMOND! THE TEA MERCHANT WHO CLAIMED TO BE 300 YEARS OLD WAS PROVED A FRAUD!

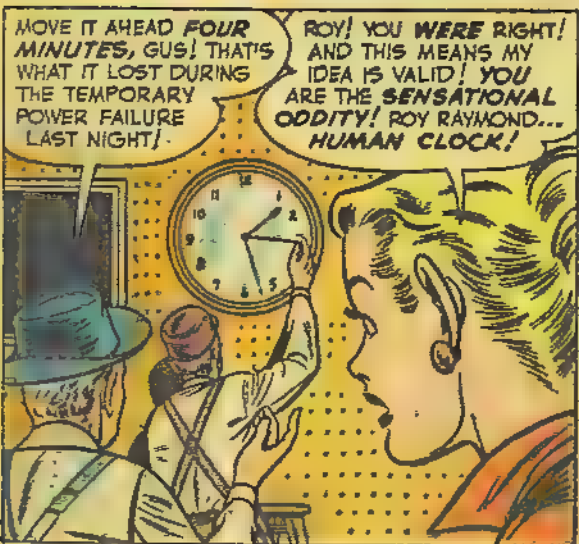
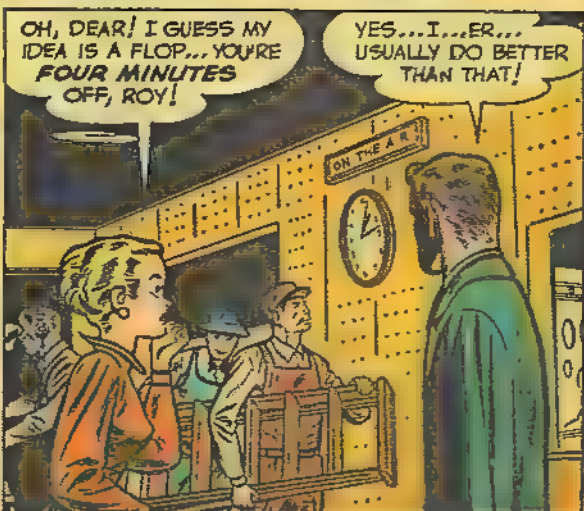
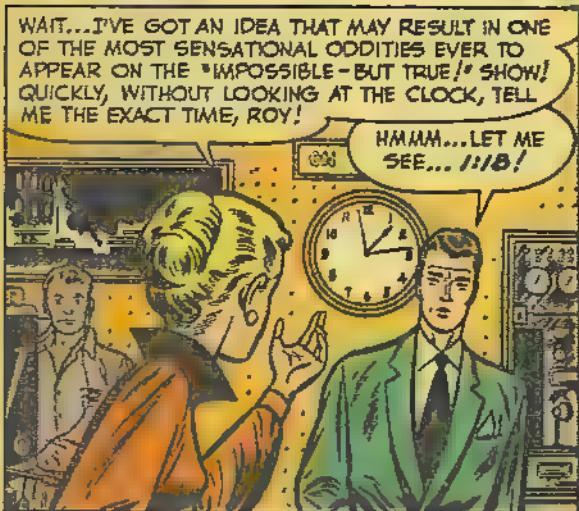
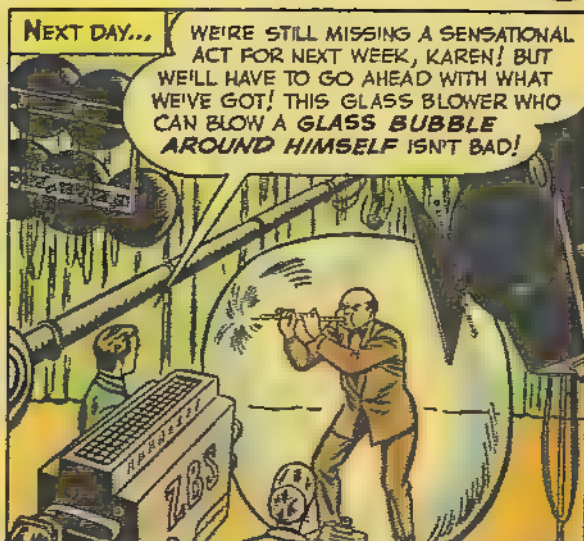
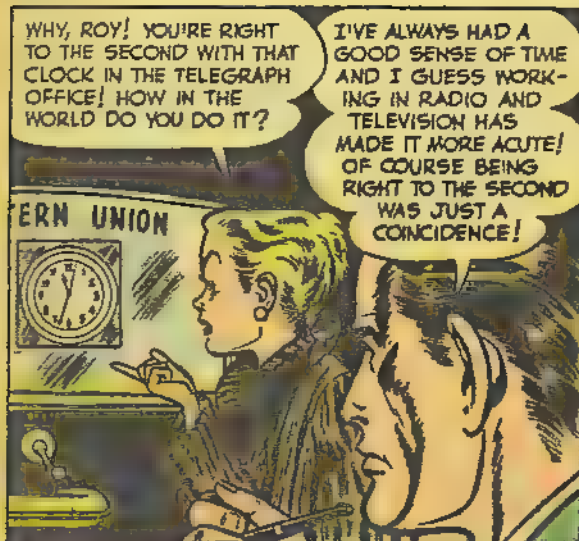
ROTTEN LUCK, OLD MAN, BUT, AT THE MOMENT, THERE'S NOTHING!



THEN... I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING FOR A SENSATIONAL ODDITY AND I HAVE ONE! I CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE ON THE PHONE, BUT YOU CAN COME OUT TO MY HOUSE!

GET THIS ADDRESS, KAREN! THIS MAY BE OUR LUCKY BREAK!





PRESENTLY...

ONE FORTY-TWO
AND ONE HALF...
ONE FORTY-TWO
AND THREE QUARTERS...
ONE FORTY-FOUR...

RIGHT ON
THE NOSE
EVERY TIME,
MR. YOUNG!

A REMARKABLE
DEMONSTRATION,
ROY! HERE
YOU'VE SEARCHED
THE WORLD OVER
FOR ODDITIES
AND YOU NEVER
REALIZED THAT
YOU WERE ONE
YOURSELF!

A HUMAN CLOCK! IT'S SENSATIONAL!
BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE WE SNARE
THE SPONSOR, I'M GOING TO
ARRANGE A BIG BUILD-UP FOR YOUR
APPEARANCE! YOU'LL BE SUBJECTED
TO AN EXHAUSTIVE SERIES OF
TIME TESTS... WITH PICTURES
FOR THE NEWSPAPERS, OF
COURSE!

ALL RIGHT,
MR. YOUNG!
IF YOU
THINK THIS
WILL CLINCH
THE DEAL
WITH THE
SPONSOR!

LATER...

WHEN DID YOU
FIRST DISCOVER
THIS *TIME*
TALENT, ROY?

HOW DO WE
KNOW THIS
ISN'T A
PUBLICITY
STUNT?

I'M SURE YOU'LL
ALL BE CON-
VINCED AFTER
THE TIME TESTS
ARE COMPLETED!

SOON, IN A MAMMOTH CHAMBER, WHERE THE TICKING OF AN ARMY OF CLOCKS SOUNDS LIKE GIANT DRUMS BEATING OUT THE PASSAGE OF TIME, AN AMAZING TEST IS CONDUCTED...

I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE! BUT, IF YOU INSIST, I'LL PUT HIM THROUGH THE **SAME TESTS** WE USE TO DETERMINE THE ACCURACY OF **CLOCKS** AND **WATCHES** WHICH ARE SENT HERE!

AND REMEMBER, MR. WINSLOW! I WANT YOU TO ISSUE A **CERTIFICATE OF ACCURACY** TO MR. RAYMOND, JUST AS YOU DO FOR A WATCH!

LIKE SOME SUPER-ACCURATE AUTOMATON, THE STAR
FACT-FINDER PROCLAIMS THE PASSING MINUTES...

AND FINALLY...

AMAZING! SIMPLY AMAZING,
MR. RAYMOND! I'M PLEASED
TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS
CERTIFICATE OF ACCURACY!
YOU DID NOT VARY SO MUCH
AS A FRACTION OF A
SECOND FROM MY
MASTER TIME-KEEPER!

YOUR TALENT IS EVEN MORE STARTLING THAN I THOUGHT, ROY! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

NEXT DAY, ON A MOUNTAIN TOP OUTSIDE THE CITY...

YOUR PERFORMANCE AT THE HOUSE OF TIME YESTERDAY HIT EVERY NEWSPAPER FRONT PAGE IN TOWN, ROY! AND THIS DEMONSTRATION AT THE OBSERVATORY SHOULD BE GOOD FOR EVEN MORE SPACE!

LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND, KAREN!



KAREN... I BOUGHT THIS CORSAGE BEFORE WE LEFT THE CITY! BUT I WAITED UNTIL NOW TO GIVE IT TO YOU! I THOUGHT HERE, FAR ABOVE THE CITY, WOULD BE AN APPROPRIATE PLACE TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE ALL THE HELP YOU'VE GIVEN ME WITH THE SHOW!

WHY...ER... ROY! HOW SWEET!

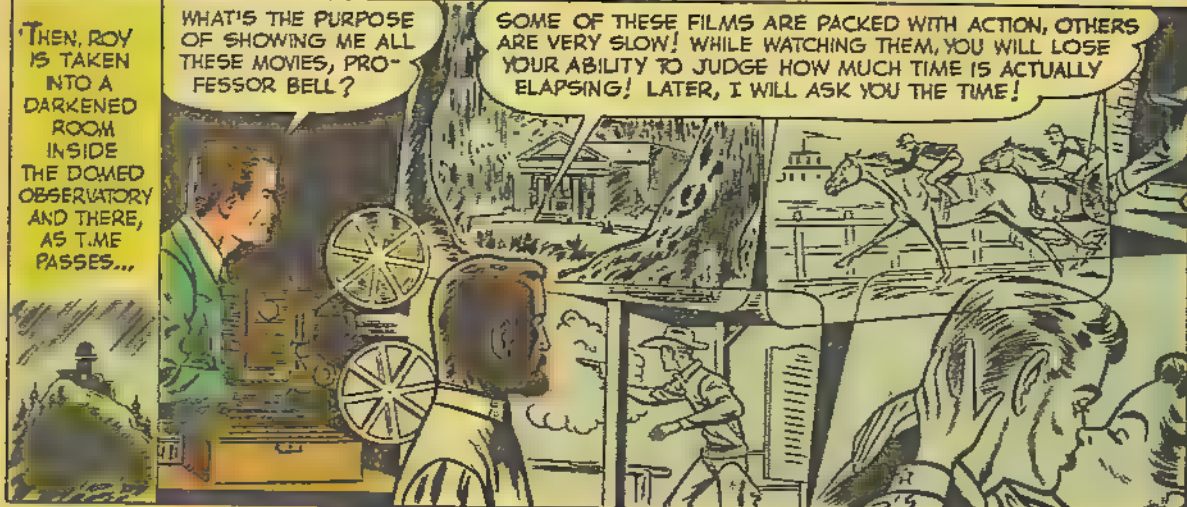
COME ON, YOU TWO! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!



THEN, ROY IS TAKEN INTO A DARKENED ROOM INSIDE THE DOME OBSERVATORY AND THERE, AS TIME PASSES...

WHAT'S THE PURPOSE OF SHOWING ME ALL THESE MOVIES, PROFESSOR BELL?

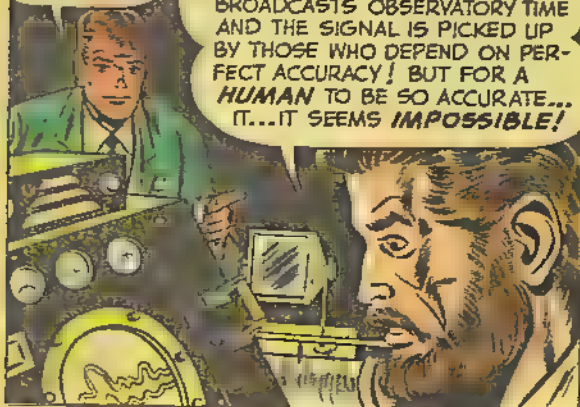
SOME OF THESE FILMS ARE PACKED WITH ACTION, OTHERS ARE VERY SLOW! WHILE WATCHING THEM, YOU WILL LOSE YOUR ABILITY TO JUDGE HOW MUCH TIME IS ACTUALLY ELAPSING! LATER, I WILL ASK YOU THE TIME!



SOON...

I SAY IT'S 10:02, PROFESSOR!

ASTOUNDING! THAT'S THE EXACT MOMENT INDICATED ON OUR INSTRUMENTS WHICH CALCULATE TIME BY THE SUN AND STARS! THIS DEVICE I'M WATCHING BROADCASTS OBSERVATORY TIME AND THE SIGNAL IS PICKED UP BY THOSE WHO DEPEND ON PERFECT ACCURACY! BUT FOR A HUMAN TO BE SO ACCURATE... IT...IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!

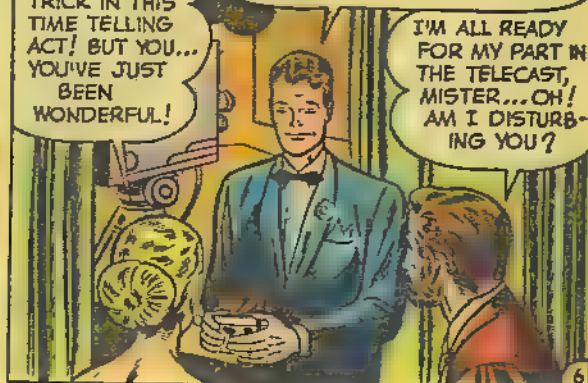


AND ON THE NIGHT OF THE BROADCAST...

YOU KNOW, ROY, IF IT WERE ANYONE BUT YOU, I'D SUSPECT A TRICK IN THIS TIME TELLING ACT! BUT YOU... YOU'VE JUST BEEN WONDERFUL!

YOU'RE THE WONDERFUL ONE, KAREN! AND HERE'S A LITTLE GIFT OF PERFUME TO LET YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU!

I'M ALL READY FOR MY PART IN THE TELECAST, MISTER... OH! AM I DISTURBING YOU?



PRESENTLY, THE SHOW GOES ON! AND AS IT PROGRESSES...

SO MUCH FOR THIS MINIATURE CANNON! NOW I SHALL DO SOMETHING ENTIRELY DIFFERENT! I SHALL INTRODUCE *MYSELF*...YES, I AM THE NEXT ODDITY! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...ROY RAYMOND, THE *HUMAN CLOCK*!



AND I WILL ATTEMPT TO GIVE YOU THE TIME TO A TENTH OF A SECOND USING ONLY MY AMAZING TIME TALENTS! READY! GO!

BANG!



AS MAYOR OF THIS CITY, I GIVE YOU MY WORD THAT ROY RAYMOND HAS BEEN SEARCHED AND IS CARRYING NO *TIMEPIECE OF ANY KIND!*

THANK YOU, MAYOR! NOW FOR THE TEST! PROFESSOR BELL OF THE OBSERVATORY WILL DETERMINE THE TIME OF THE WINNER OF THIS FOOT RACE ON HIS *COMPLICATED ELECTRIC EYE TIME RECORDER!*



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SPONSORS' OBSERVATION BOOTH...

THE WINNER DID IT IN 6 AND 3 TENTHS SECONDS!

THAT'S THE *EXACT* RECORDING GIVEN BY MY ELECTRONIC TIMER!

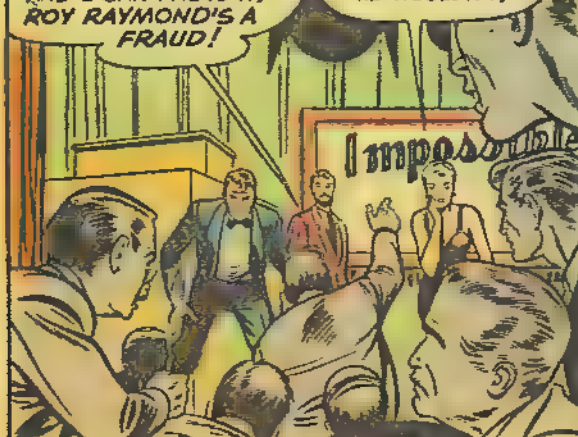
GREAT SHOW, MR. YOUNG! I'VE ABOUT MADE UP MY MIND TO SPONSOR IT!



BUT ABRUPTLY, IN THE STUDIO AUDIENCE...

WAIT! THIS IS A HOAX AND I CAN PROVE IT! ROY RAYMOND'S A FRAUD!

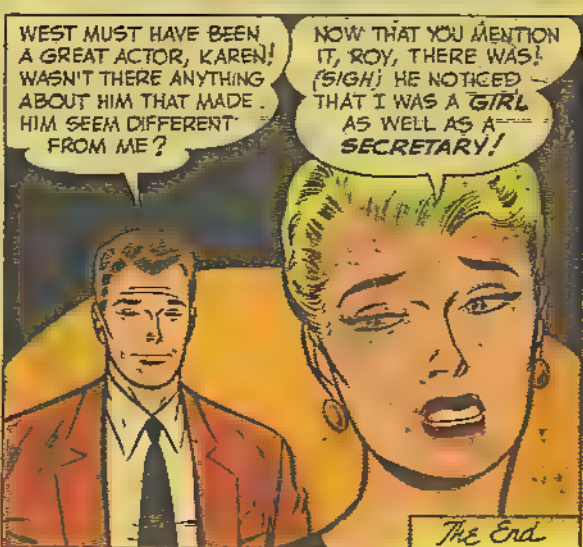
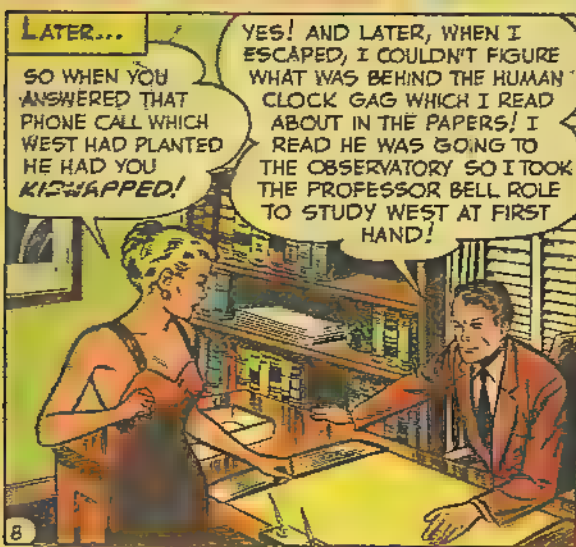
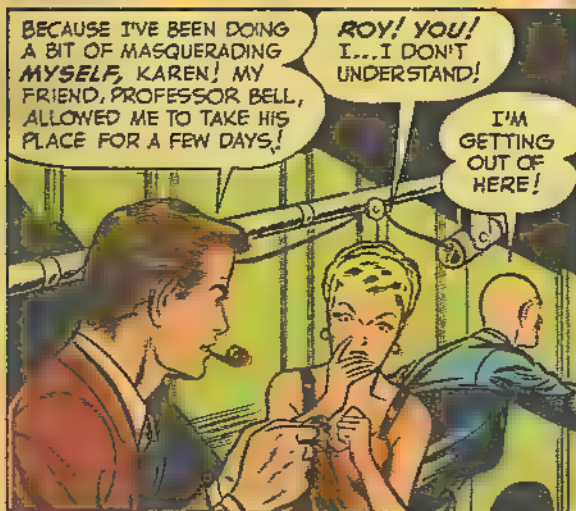
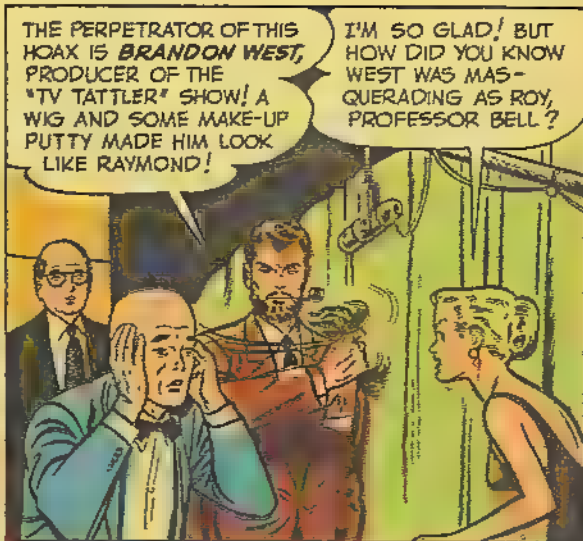
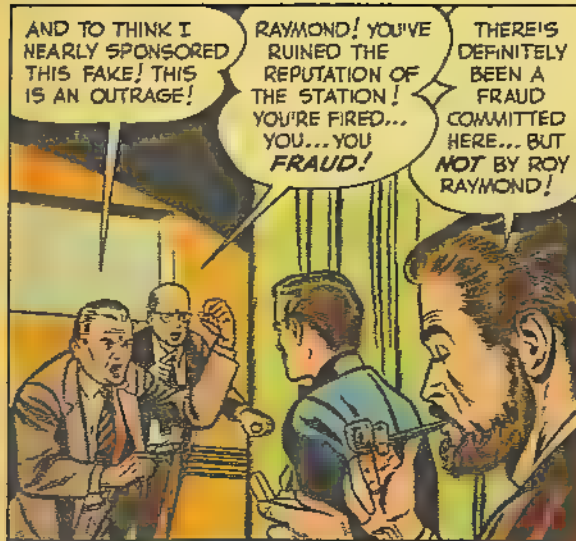
OH, NO! NOT ROY! HE WOULDN'T!



LOOK! THIS ISN'T A MINIATURE CANNON! IT'S A *TINY RADIO RECEIVER!* IT'S TUNED TO THE OBSERVATORY TIME SIGNAL FREQUENCY AND INSTEAD OF SOUND, IT GIVES OFF A VIBRATION FOR EACH TIME SIGNAL WHICH CAN BE FELT THROUGH THE FINGERS!

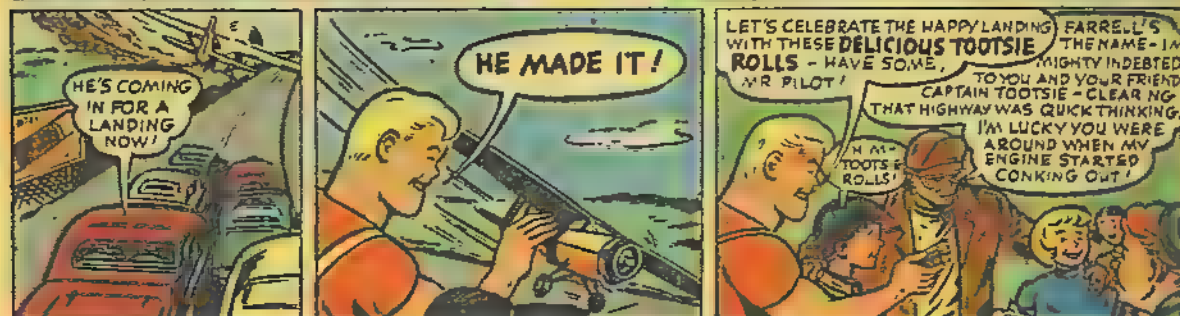
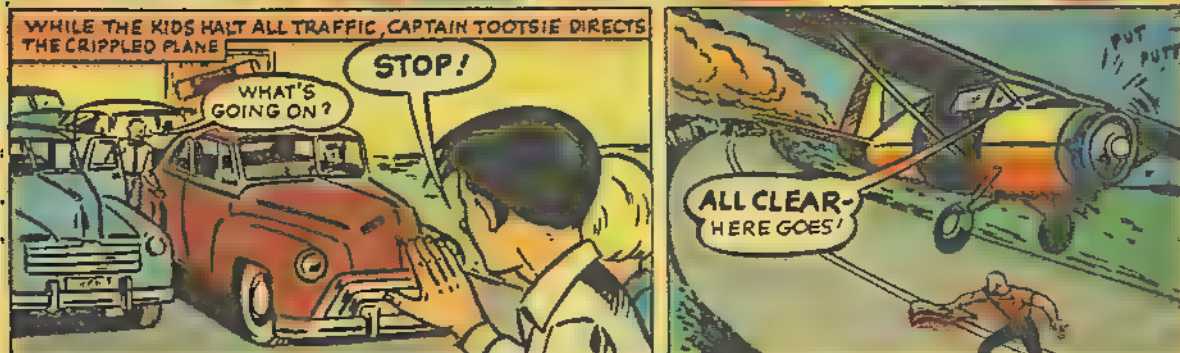
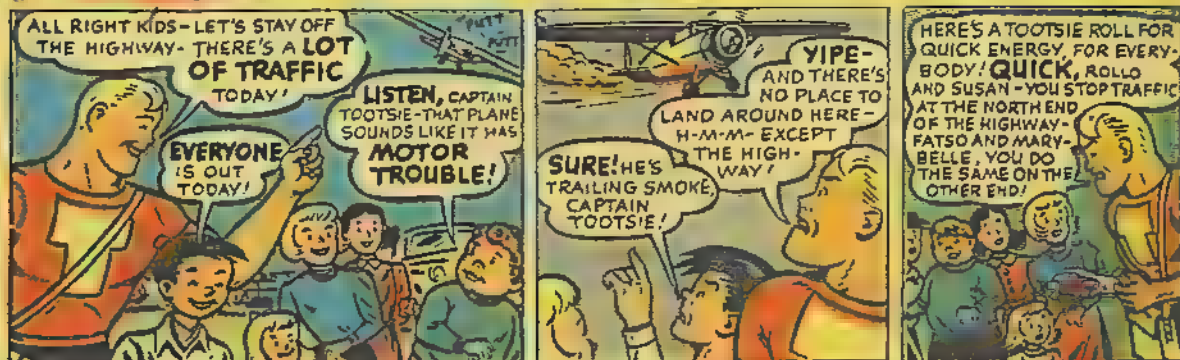
HE *DID* KEEP HIS FINGERS ON THAT BOX ALL DURING THE RACE! OH, ROY! WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHY?





Captain Tootsie

IN EMERGENCY LANDING
By BILL SCHREIBER



BOYS! GIRLS! LOOK!

You can get this lovely smooth-writing **BALLPOINT PEN**

for only **10¢**

and 2 TOOTSIE ROLL wrappers or 2 TOOTSIE POP wrappers

WHAT A VALUE

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HURRY! HURRY!

TOOTSIE ROLLS, Box "P" Uptown Station, Hoboken, New Jersey

I'm enclosing 10 cents and 2 wrappers, please send me a smooth-writing BALL-POINT PEN.

NAME _____

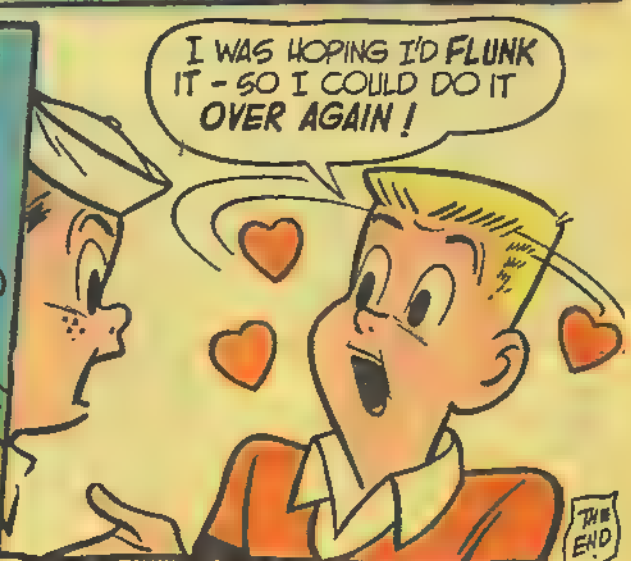
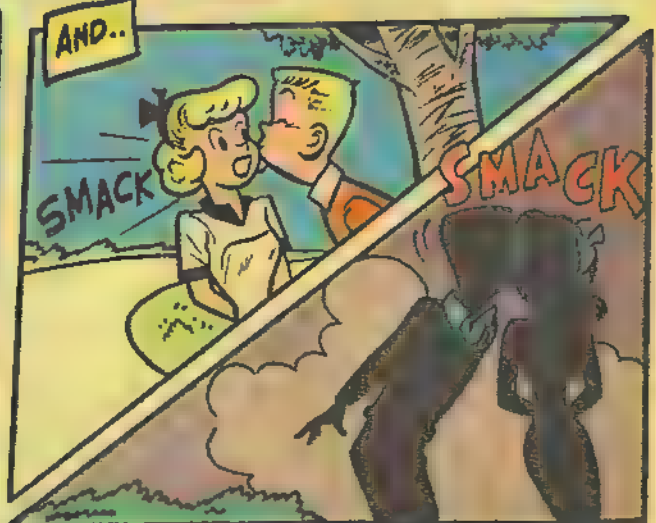
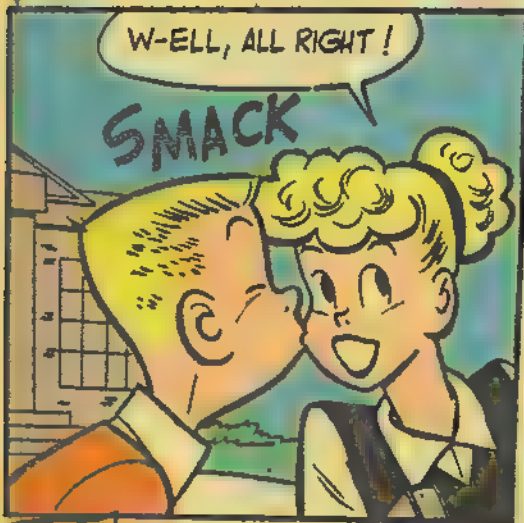
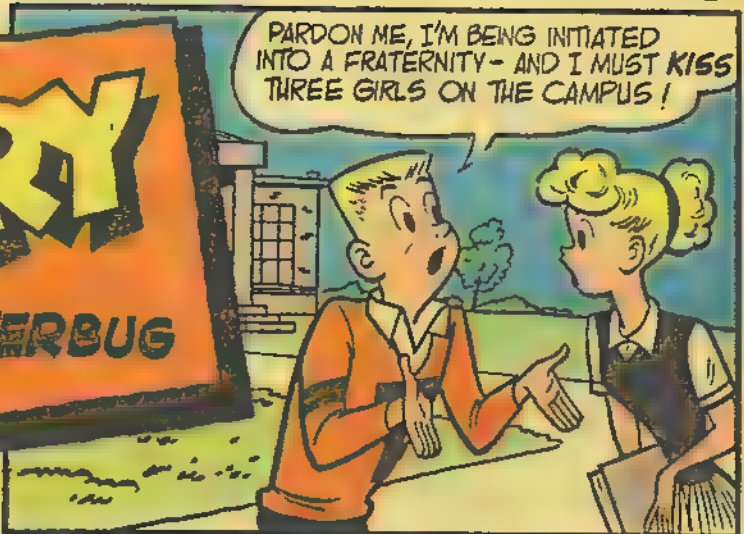
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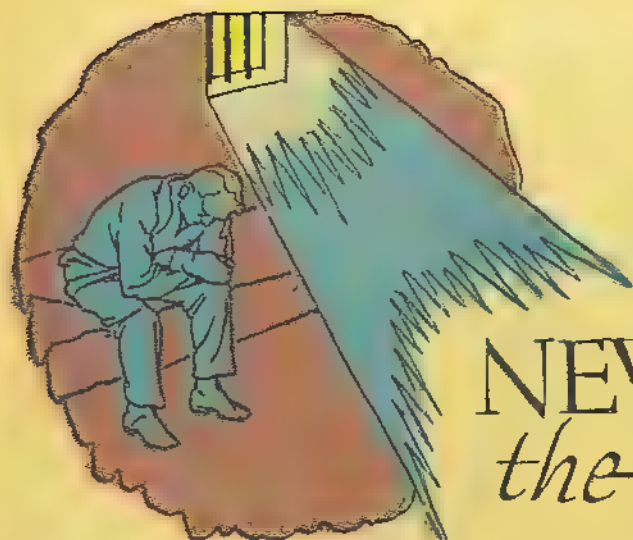
CITY & STATE _____

JERRY

THE JITTERBUG

JERRY CATBOY





NEW HOPE *for* the CONVICT

EVER since men have lived together, rules have been set up to maintain peace and justice. But, always, there has been some individual who breaks these rules. At first, an offender was punished or removed from society. Today, we try to reform a lawbreaker and bring him back into the fold.

During the Middle Ages, “keeps” or dungeons in the castles of the nobility served as a place of detention pending a sentence, or payment of a fine. As the population increased, the number of criminals likewise grew, so that in cities and towns, jails were soon instituted.

In England, by the middle of the 16th century, the common *gaol* disappeared and a workhouse or house of correction took its place. Workhouses were originally established for the supposedly humane purpose of providing work with pay for beggars, vagrants and men and women who had lost their jobs. During bad business periods, jails were filled with debtors, so the workhouses were supposed to alleviate the overcrowded conditions. However, even workhouses came to be used more and more for the detention of petty criminals.

Prison systems as we know them didn't come into existence until the end of the 18th century. About this time, in Holland, a prison was built just for women, and instead of punishment, its primary purpose was reform by means of work and religion. Many similar establishments were instituted in Germany and neighboring countries.

However, conditions in these so-called workhouses and prisons were so terrible, that sometimes being incarcerated was considered a fate worse than death. Food was inedible, and there was never enough. There was no heat and buildings were completely unsanitary. Filth, dampness, cold and overcrowded conditions prevailed and many inmates died of disease, malnutrition or insanity. Not only were the conditions inhuman, but in many cases prisoners were also treated to hideous cruelties.

In England about 1730, the scandal of prison conditions was made known publicly. However, because the office of prison warden was sold to the highest bidder, little could be done about the political corruption that caused the miserable conditions. Along with the prevalent oppression, fees for safe custody were extracted from the prisoners, too,

until at last the scandal became so great that some prison wardens were brought to trial for murder and cruelty. In spite of minor reforms, prison conditions remained substantially the same.

About 50 years later, John Howard, an English sheriff, was so horrified by the conditions in his own county that he started a great reform crusade in England and abroad, and exposed the awful misery to which prisoners were subjected. Eventually laws were passed and prison reforms realized.

Finally, as time passed, prison systems changed for the better. Men and women prisoners were separated; juvenile offenders were put in correction homes, and distinction of offenses determined punishment, whereas before a murderer and a pickpocket might serve the same penalty. Eventually, buildings were improved, and food, heat and sanitation facilities were bettered. Also, instead of herding many prisoners into one under-sized room, the cellular system of confinement was developed.

These changes were due in large part to the work of a few crusaders, who have since become famous for their efforts. John Howard, Elizabeth Fry, Jeremy Bentham, Lord John Russell were outstanding reformers in England, and de Beaumont and de Tocqueville in France. Ducepetiaux from Belgium, Mittermeyer from Germany and many others helped spread prison reform.

In the United States, the establishment of prisons began with the Revolutionary War. The first were in Philadelphia. The early history of our prisons concerns the struggle between the Pennsylvania and Auburn systems of discipline. The former was based on solitary confinement which early penologists felt would prevent association

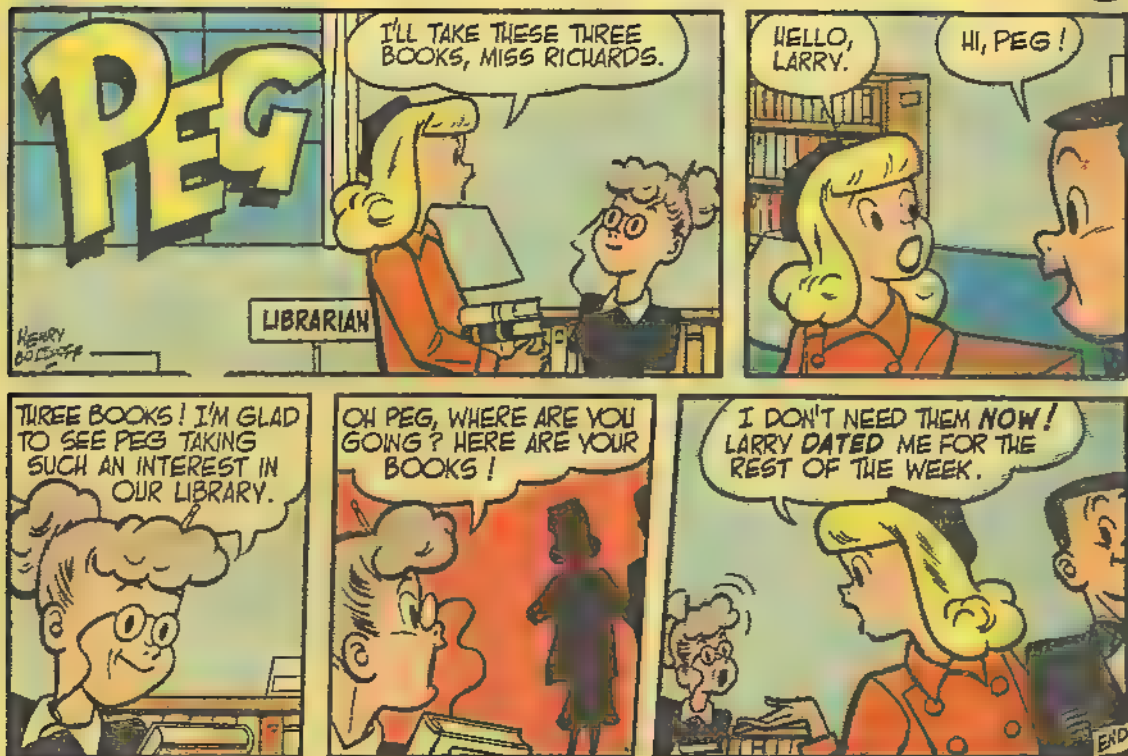
with other criminals and promote reflection for self-reformation. But records show that it produced more insanity than reform.

The latter provided for separate confinement at night, but allowed prisoners to work in prison shops and to eat together. Since silence was enforced while prisoners were congregated, this came to be called the "silent" system, as against the Pennsylvania or "solitary" system.

The major aspect of progress since 1800 has been the differentiation of institutions according to the type of prisoner received. In 1790, one institution housed debtors, those accused of crime, those convicted of all types of crimes, young and old, male and female, sane and insane. Now, imprisonment for debt has been abandoned; the accused are kept in a different place from those convicted; vagrants and petty criminals are separated from more serious offenders; institutions have been provided for the young and for adults; males and females are housed in either different departments or institutions, and the insane are segregated from the sane. Those convicted of misdemeanors and lesser felonies are sent to jails, houses of correction or reformatories, while those convicted of more serious crimes are sent to state penitentiaries.

During the past 50 years, remarkable progress has been made to standardize prisons and penal systems. An international prison commission was established to which 25 countries now belong. The aim of this group is that moral rebirth and reform should be the sole purpose of prison discipline rather than punishment, and that this end should be accomplished through education rather than fear.

—B. Fairbanks



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Do you want birthstone? ☐ Yes ☐ No

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Wrist Size Large ☐ Small ☐

Name _____

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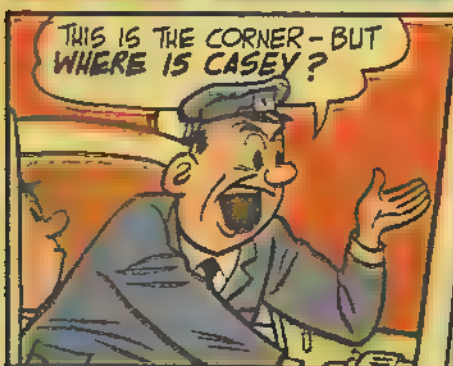
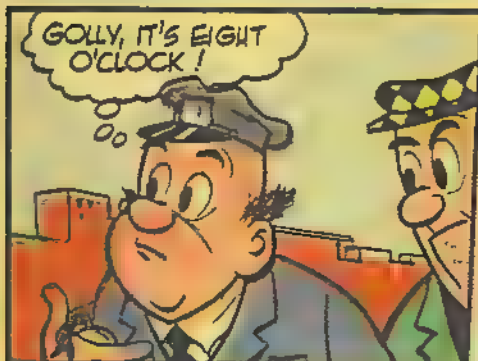
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NON-ALCOHOLIC
CONTAINS SOOTHING LAMOLIN



POW-WOW SMITH



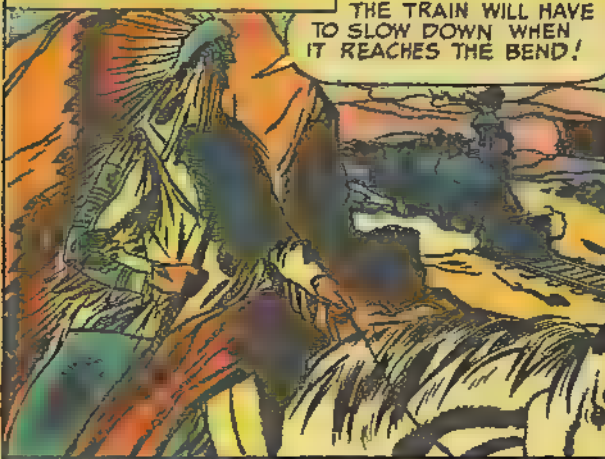
OUT OF THE ROCKY CHASMS AND REARING HEIGHTS OF THUNDER MOUNTAIN RODE THE MYSTERIOUS BRAVE ON A WHITE STALLION! HE KNEW WHERE AND WHEN TO STRIKE, AND AFTER EACH RAID HE RODE WITH HIS LOOT BACK INTO THE THOUSANDS OF HIDING PLACES IN GRIM THUNDER MOUNTAIN-- WHERE NO POSSE... *NO MAN...* COULD TRACK HIM! BUT THEN THE GREATEST MANHUNTER OF ALL-- POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN-- WAS ASSIGNED TO HUNT DOWN THE ELUSIVE BANDIT, AND THE ACCOUNTS OF THAT CASE ARE AMAZING INDEED, AS THE SIOUX SLEUTH FROM RED DEER VALLEY TOOK UP THE GRIM TASK OF CAPTURING ...

"The PHANTOM BRAVE!"

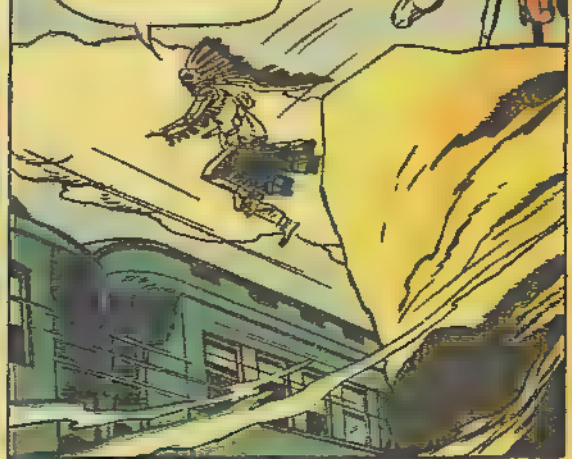


ON A RISE OVERLOOKING A SHARP BEND, A LONE RIDER SITS ON A GREAT WHITE STALLION, WATCHING AN APPROACHING TRAIN...

THE TRAIN WILL HAVE TO SLOW DOWN WHEN IT REACHES THE BEND!



NOW! ALL RIGHT, BOY--FOLLOW ALONG! THIS WON'T TAKE MUCH TIME!



A MOMENT LATER--INSIDE, AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE BAGGAGE CAR...

THE PHANTOM BRAVE! BUT HOW?...

STEP ASIDE-- BUT GIVE ME YOUR KEYS FIRST! I'M AFTER THE GOLD IN THAT CAR AND NOBODY DARE STOP ME!

EEEEEEK!



PRESENTLY, AFTER THE INDIAN OUTLAW HAS MADE HIS STRIKE...

TWO SACKS OF GOLD! ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL JOB BY THE PHANTOM BRAVE! LET'S RIDE, BOY! FOR THUNDER MOUNTAIN!



THE NEXT EVENING, A STAGE COACH MAKES ITS WAY TOWARD MESQUITE CITY, BUT STOPS ABRUPTLY, WHEN...

I WANT NOTHING BUT THAT BAG UP THERE, DRIVER! THROW IT OVER! IT CONTAINS THE CATTLEMEN'S PAYROLL!

HOOFBEATS APPROACHING! I MUST FLEE!



SHORT MOMENTS LATER...

IT WAS THE PHANTOM BRAVE!
HE GOT THE PAYROLL!

LET'S GO, BOYS! WE'LL
PICK UP HIS TRAIL! THIS
TIME HE AIN'T GOT MUCH
OF A START ON US!

CIRCLING BACK TO THE HIGH RIDGES LEADING TO
THUNDER MOUNTAIN, THE POSSE SEES THE
GALLOPING QUARRY...

LOOK AT THAT
CRITTER RIDE! NOT EVEN
A BULLET CAN CATCH HIM!

BLAM!

BANG!

FINALLY, THE TIRED AND BEATEN POSSE REACHES
THE TREACHEROUS TRAILS OF THE MISTY MOUNTAIN...

HE OUTSMARTED US
AGAIN, BOYS! MIGHT
AS WELL TURN BACK!
NOT EVEN A MOUNTAIN
LION COULD TRACK
HIM UP HERE!

THAT'S SHORE RIGHT,
SHERIFF! I AIN'T AWIN'
TO GO NO FARTHER!
WE'RE TURNIN' BACK!
LOTS O' THINGS CAN
HAPPEN TO YUH IN
THESE MOUNTAINS!

MAKING HIS WAY INTO A HIDDEN CAVE, THE
PHANTOM BRAVE REMOVES HIS COLORFUL
COSTUME AND WIPES MAKE-UP PAINT FROM
HIS FACE. THEN HE DONS A BUCKSKIN SUIT
WITH A BADGE ON IT--AND APPEARS AS POW
WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN!

MY REPUTATION AS A
LAWMAN IS FLAWLESS!
NOBODY WILL EVER SUSPECT
THAT I'M ALSO THE PHANTOM
BRAVE!

LATER, UPON REACHING THE FOOTHILLS, THE
RENEGADE LAWMAN SEES SMOKE SIGNALS
WAPING SKYWARD...

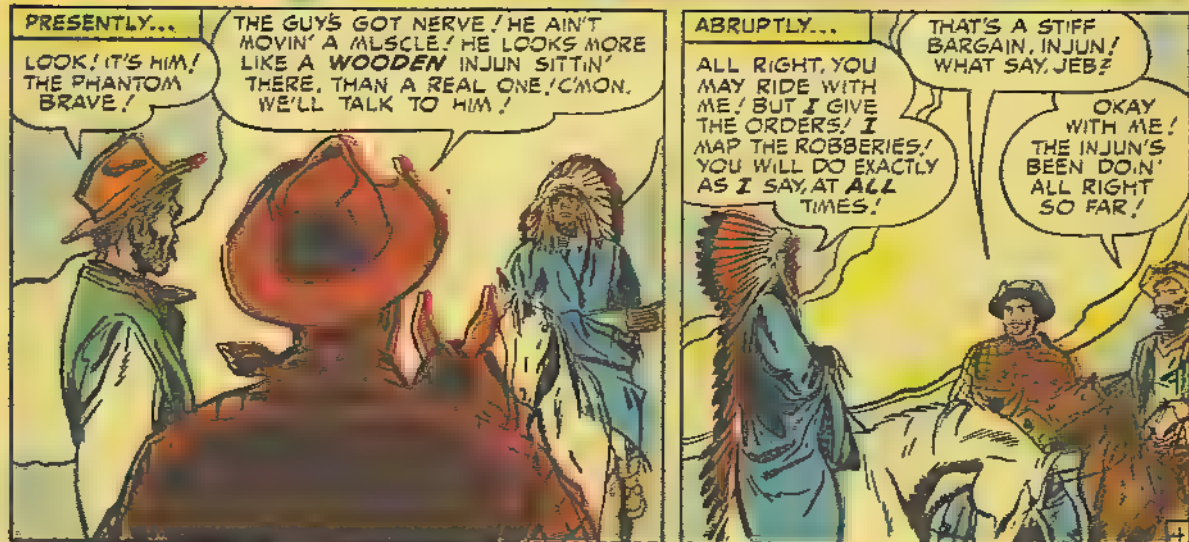
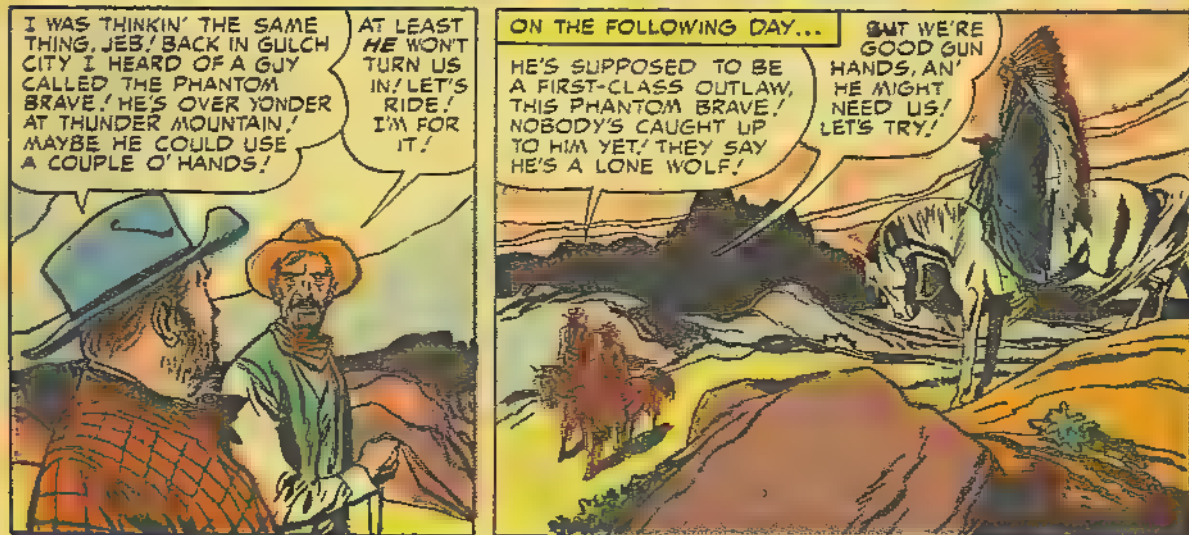
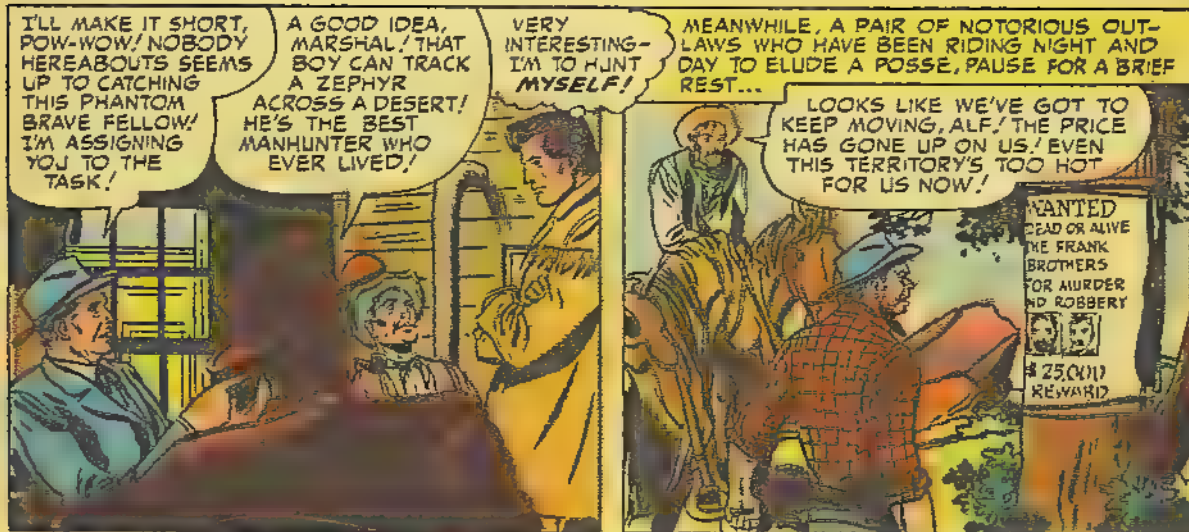
SEEMS I'M WANTED
IN TOWN! THOSE SIGNALS
ARE SUMMONING ME!

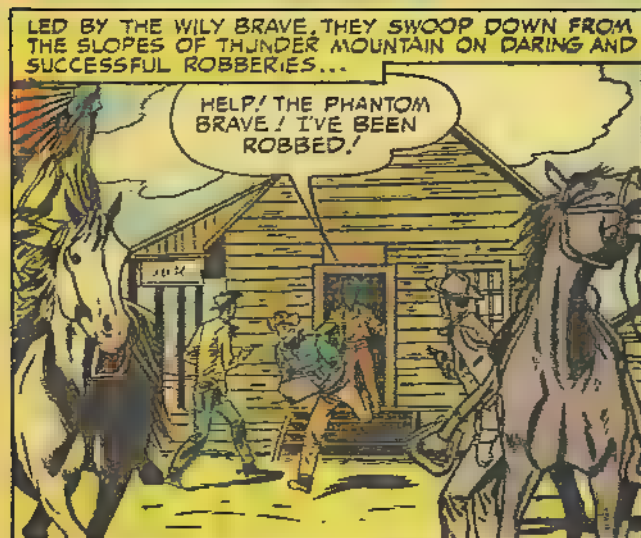
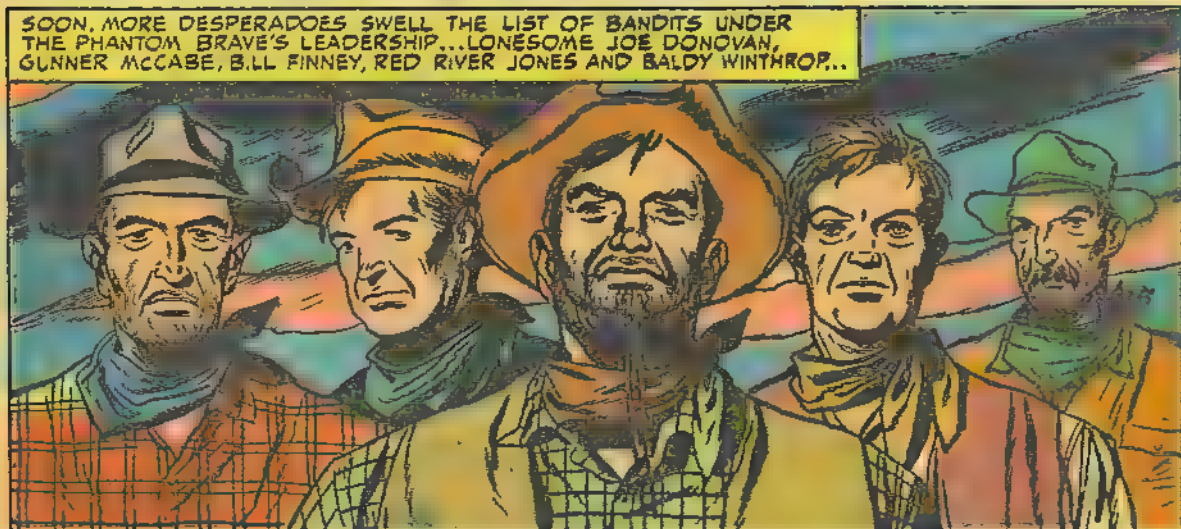
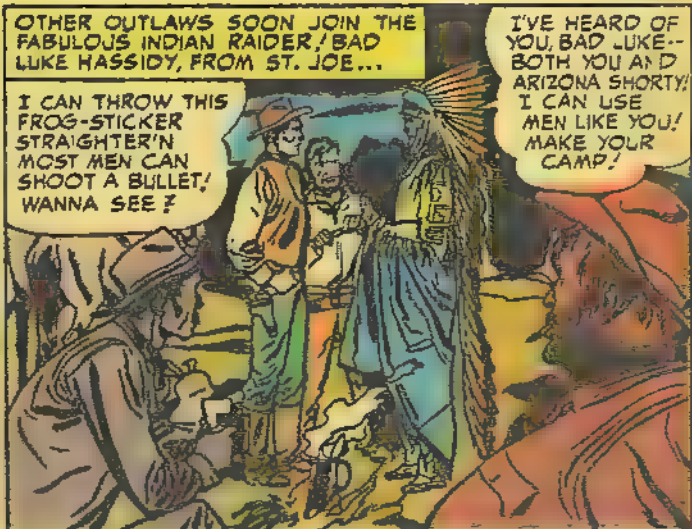
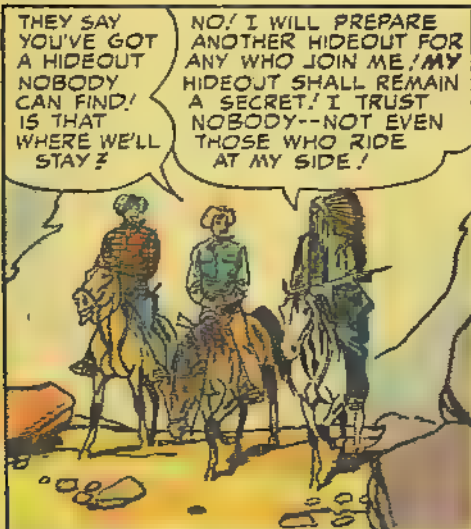
LATER... MEET U.S.
MARSHAL
CAL DEVON, POW-WOW!
AN', O' COURSE, YUH
KNOW MAYOR
STREBBS!

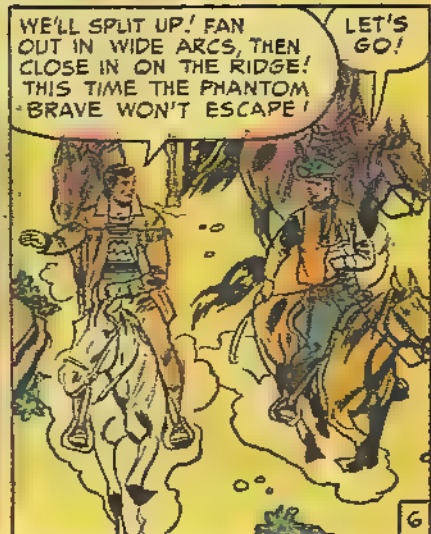
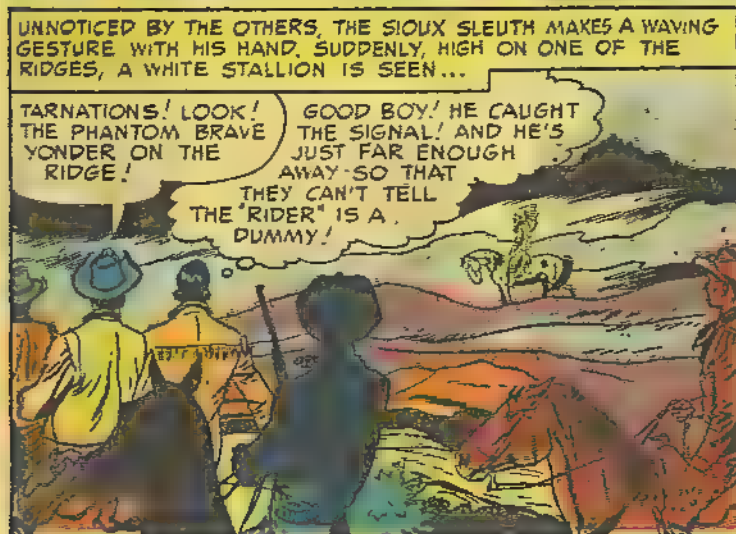
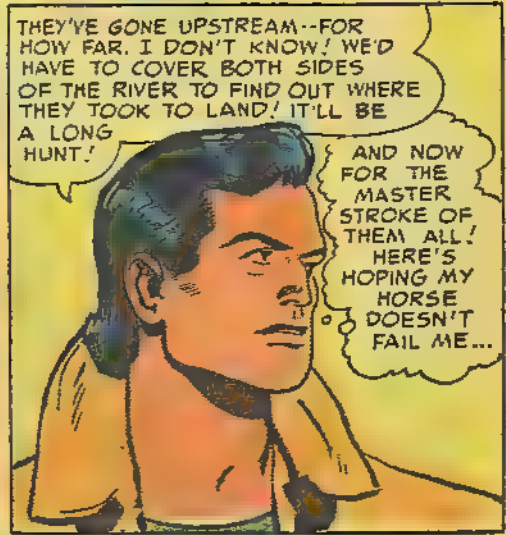
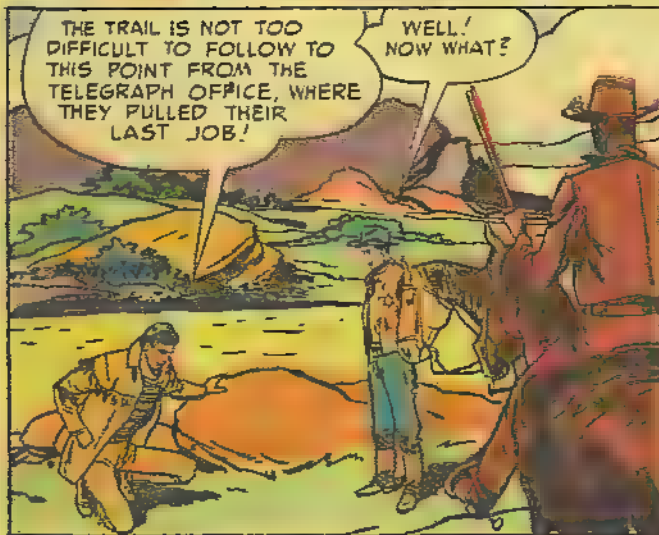
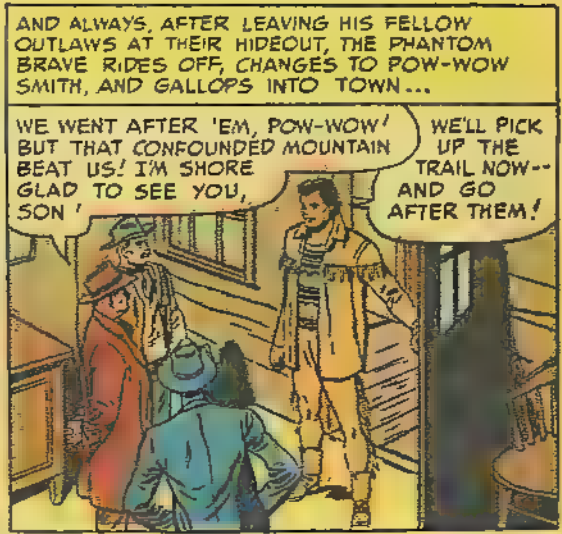
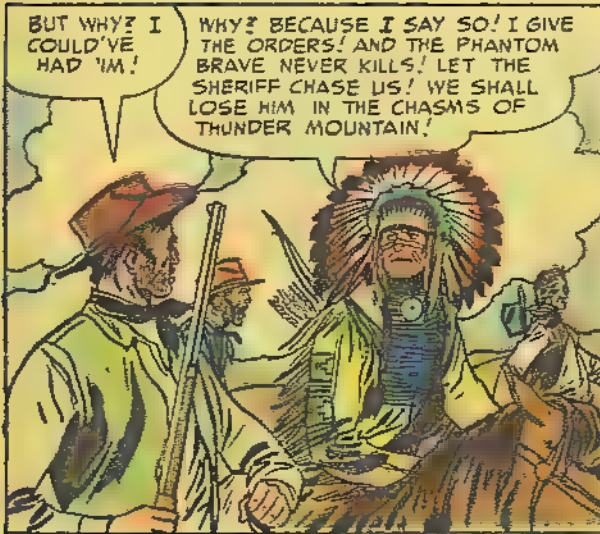
HOWDY, MARSHAL--
AND MAYOR STREBBS!

HOWDY,
POW-WOW!

IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU,
POW-WOW!





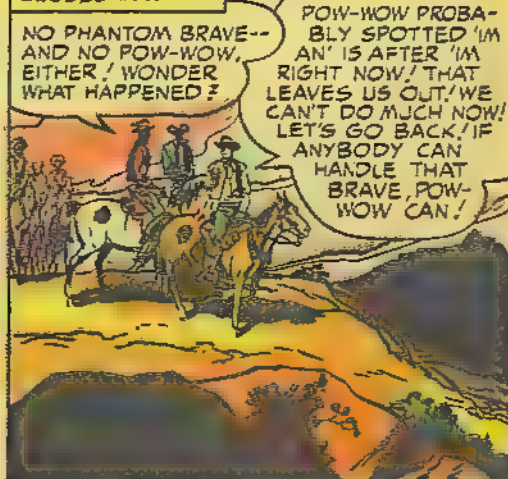


ALONE, POW-WOW SMITH GALLOPS INTO THE HEIGHTS, MAKES HIS WAY TO A CLUMP OF JACK PINES, AND...



STEADY, BOY! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MOMENT! HMMM! I HAVE TO MAKE THAT BIG MEETING WITH MY GANG IN AN HOUR--AND THIS DUMMY TRICK IS JUST THE DECOY I NEEDED!

WHILE, UPSTREAM, WHERE THE POSSE CLOSSES IN...



NO PHANTOM BRAVE-- AND NO POW-WOW, EITHER! WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?

POW-WOW PROBABLY SPOTTED 'IM AN' IS AFTER 'IM RIGHT NOW! THAT LEAVES US OUT! WE CAN'T DO MUCH NOW! LET'S GO BACK! IF ANYBODY CAN HANDLE THAT BRAVE, POW-WOW CAN!

SOMETIME LATER, THE INDIAN LAWMAN, ONCE AGAIN DISGUISED AS THE PHANTOM BRAVE, JOINS THE DESPERADOES AT THE MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT...



SO WHAT'S THE BIG MEETIN' ABOUT?

WE'RE STRIKING INTO NEW TERRITORY TONIGHT... INTO LAWRENCE COUNTY! I GUESS ALL OF YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

SURE I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS! LAWRENCE COUNTY IS B.G. BEN BANNERMAN'S SECTION! NOBODY ELSE MAKES RAIDS THERE BUT BANNERMAN'S MOB! HE'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO TRIES IT!

BANNERMAN WIPED OUT THE MANTON BOYS WHEN THEY STARTED PULLING JOBS IN LAWRENCE COUNTY! THAT'S NOT FOR ME!



I DO NOT FEAR BANNERMAN! HE IS A NOTORIOUS CROOK WHO HAS OVERRUN THE COUNTY FOR YEARS! I REMIND YOU-- I GIVE THE ORDERS! AND TONIGHT, WE STRIKE AT LAWRENCE COUNTY--RIGHT IN BANNERMAN'S BACKYARD!



THAT NIGHT, THE PHANTOM BRAVE'S MEN ROB THE GREAT NORTHERN FUR OFFICES--IN THE HEART OF LAWRENCE COUNTY...



THE...THE PHANTOM BRAVE!

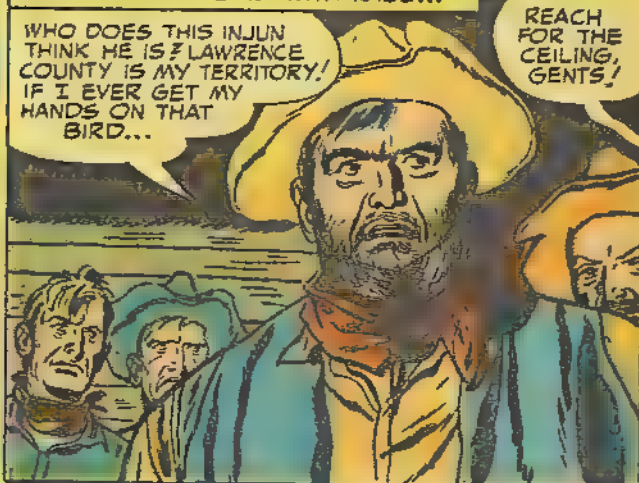
IN PERSON! OPEN THE STORAGE DOORS--IT'S A NICE NIGHT FOR TRAPPIN'! GET IT? WE'RE TAKIN' THE FURS!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, THE TARGET IS THE LAWRENCE COUNTY STAGE...



OKAY-- THAT'S ABOUT IT! LET'S RIDE!

AT HIS HEADQUARTERS, THE INFAMOUS BIG BEN BANNERMAN IS LIVID WITH RAGE...



WHO DOES THIS INJUN THINK HE IS? LAWRENCE COUNTY IS MY TERRITORY! IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT BIRD...

REACH FOR THE CEILING, GENTS!

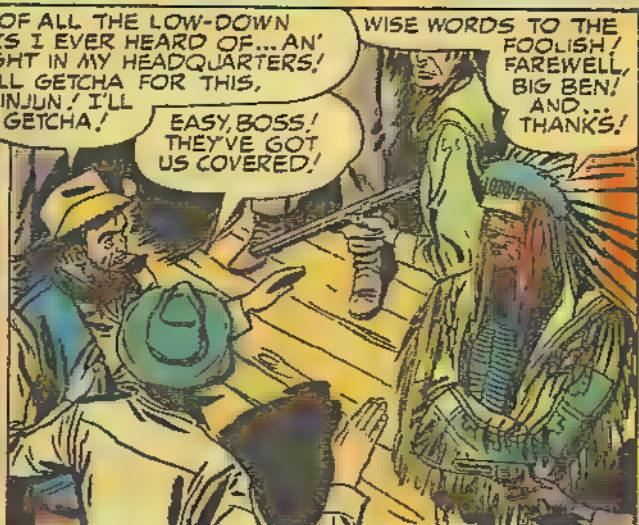
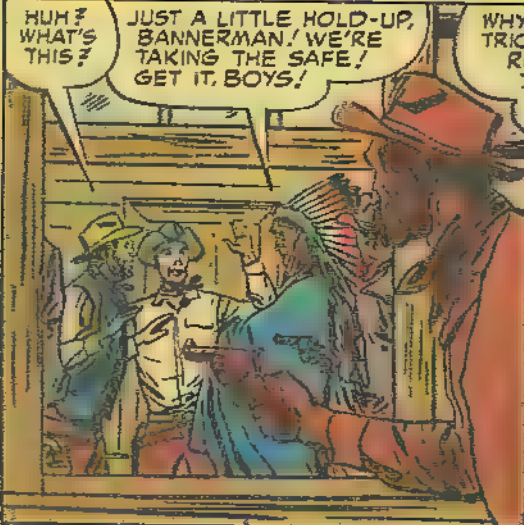
HUH? WHAT'S THIS?

JUST A LITTLE HOLD-UP, BANNERMAN! WE'RE TAKING THE SAFE! GET IT, BOYS!

WHY, OF ALL THE LOW-DOWN TRICKS I EVER HEARD OF... AN' RIGHT IN MY HEADQUARTERS! I'LL GETCHA FOR THIS, INJUN! I'LL GETCHA!

WISE WORDS TO THE FOOLISH! FAREWELL, BIG BEN! AND... THANKS!

EASY, BOSS! THEY'VE GOT US COVERED!



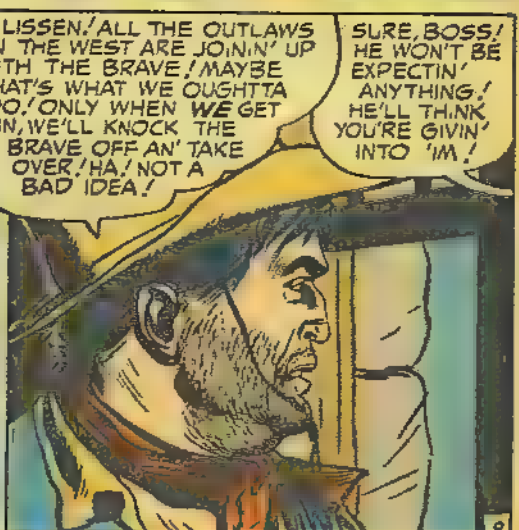
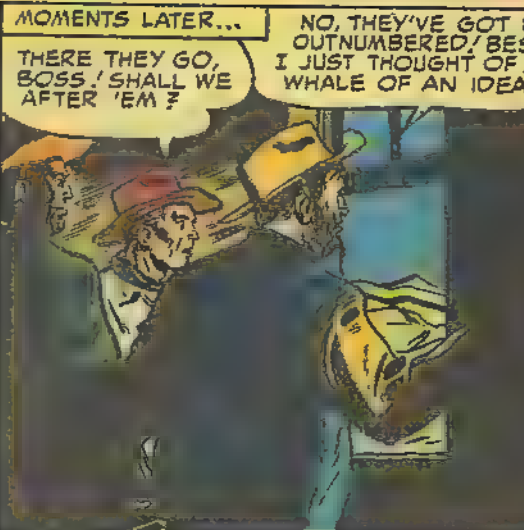
MOMENTS LATER...

THERE THEY GO, BOSS! SHALL WE AFTER 'EM?

NO, THEY'VE GOT US OUTNUMBERED! BESIDES, I JUST THOUGHT OF A WHOLE OF AN IDEA!

LISSSEN! ALL THE OUTLAWS IN THE WEST ARE JOININ' UP WITH THE BRAVE! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT WE OUGHTTA DO! ONLY WHEN WE GET IN, WE'LL KNOCK THE BRAVE OFF AN' TAKE OVER! HA! NOT A BAD IDEA!

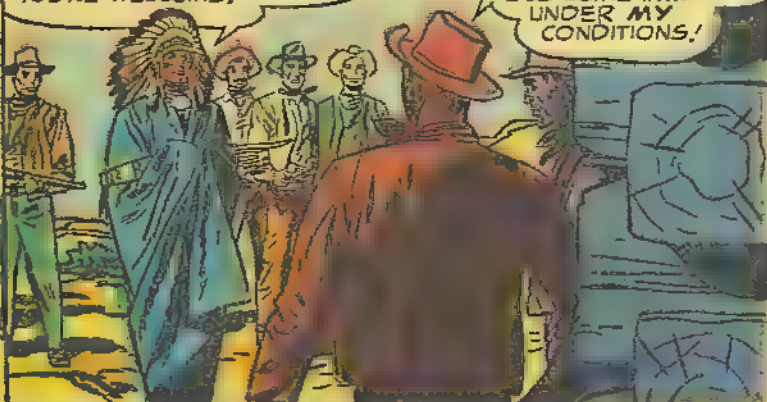
SURE, BOSS! HE WON'T BE EXPECTIN' ANYTHING! HE'LL THINK YOU'RE GIVIN' INTO 'IM!



THREE DAYS LATER, AT THE HIDEOUT ON THUNDER MOUNTAIN...

I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY, BANNERMAN! IF YOU WANT TO JOIN FORCES, YOU'RE WELCOME!

I'VE GOT LOTS O' MEN IN THE COUNTY WHO'LL COME TO MY HELP WHEN I NEED 'EM. SURE, I'LL COME IN... UNDER MY CONDITIONS!



I WANT TO SPLIT THE LOOT FIFTY-FIFTY WITH YOU! FAIR ENOUGH?

FAR ENOUGH, SINCE I CAN MAKE USE OF YOUR MEN! I'LL NEED ALL THE HELP I CAN GET WHEN I WORK LAWRENCE COUNTY! YOU'RE IN!

NO INJUN EVER OUTSMARTED B'G BEN BANNERMAN!



I'M GOING TO MY SECRET CAVE NOW! WAIT HERE! WITHIN THE HOUR, I SHALL BE BACK WITH COMPLETE PLANS FOR OUR NEXT RAID!

YEAH--SURE!



AS THE FIGURE ON THE WHITE STALLION MAKES HIS WAY HIGHER AND HIGHER UP THE MISTY TRAILS, TWO FIGURES FOLLOW SHORTLY BEHIND...

BANNERMAN'S ORDERS! TRAIL HIM TO THE HIDE-OUT TO FIND WHERE HE KEEPS THE LOOT-- THEN KILL HIM!

YEAH--THEN WE REMOVE HIS LOOT TO OUR OWN HIDING PLACE! HA! THAT DUMB INJUN HAS A LOT TO LEARN!



FINALLY, THE SECRET CAVE! THE PHANTOM BRAVE ENTERS--AND WHEN, A FEW MOMENTS LATER, HE RIDES OUT AGAIN INTO THE MISTS...

THERE HE IS-- DON'T MISS!

HOW CAN I--AT THIS RANGE? HA!



MOMENTS LATER, BANNERMAN AND THE OTHERS APPEAR...

IT WAS ONE SHOT, BOSS-- BLAM! AN' HE TOPPLED OVER THAT CLIFF!

NICE WORK, FREDDIE! NOW GET THE STUFF OUT AN' TAKE IT TO OUR PLACE! PASS THE WORD THAT B'G BEN BANNERMAN IS NOW THE HEAD GUY... THE ONLY HEAD GUY!



PRESENTLY, THE PHANTOM BRAVE'S LOOT IS PACKED ON THE HORSES, CARRIED DOWN THUNDER MOUNTAIN TO AN ABANDONED SILVER MINE ...

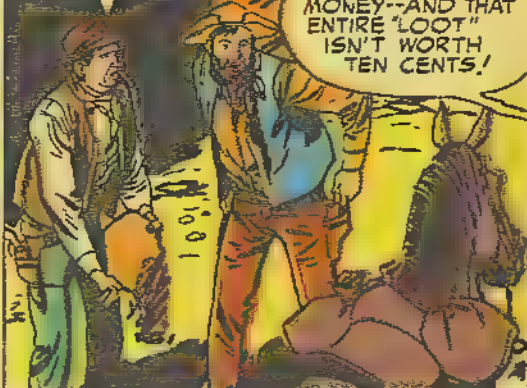
GET IT IN WITH THE REST O' THE STUFF, AN' HURRY! WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!



BOSS! THIS GOLD BAG BROKE! ONLY IT AIN'T GOLD-- IT'S CHUNKS OF IRON!

WHAT?

THAT'S RIGHT, BANNERMAN! AND YOU'LL FIND THAT THE "MONEY" IS REALLY STAGE MONEY--AND THAT ENTIRE "LOOT" ISN'T WORTH TEN CENTS!



THE PHANTOM BRAVE, AND THE POSSE!

UNDERNEATH THE PAINT AND FEATHERS OF THE PHANTOM BRAVE IS A LAD KNOWN AS POW-WOW SMITH. SEEMS HIS TRICK WORKED RIGHT WELL, BANNERMAN!



YOUR MAN DIDN'T SHOOT ME BACK THERE--IT WAS A DUMMY I USED, AFTER THAT. I SAW YOU HAUL AWAY THE "LOOT," AND I SUMMONED THE SHERIFF BY SMOKE SIGNALS, WE FOLLOWED YOU HERE!

BUT I DON'T GET IT! POW-WOW SMITH-- THE PHANTOM BRAVE... ONE AND THE SAME!



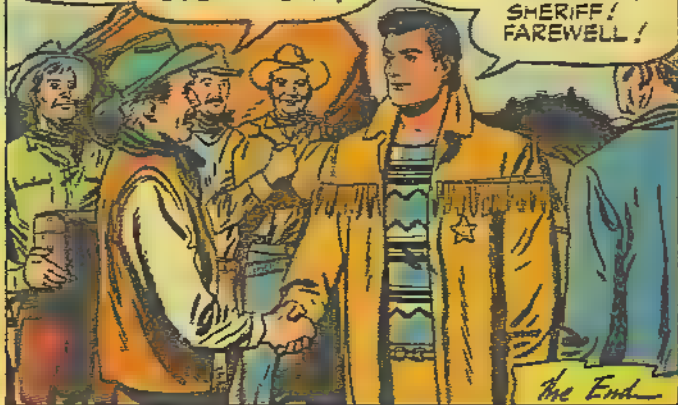
ONLY A FEW LAW OFFICIALS KNEW THE PHANTOM BRAVE'S REAL IDENTITY! THE WHOLE PLAN WAS TO STAGE FAKE HOLD-UPS FOR HIM, SO THAT FUGITIVE OUTLAWS WOULD WANT TO JOIN HIM! THE FINAL STROKE WAS TO GET YOU --AND YOUR LOOT, AN' I'M FIGURIN' YOUR LOOT'S IN THAT SECRET CAVE!



LATER...

IT'S THE REAL LOOT, POW-WOW! I GUESS YOUR JOB IS DONE! WE'VE RECOVERED A MILLION DOLLARS, AND BANNERMAN GOES TO JAIL!

AND I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF THE PHANTOM BRAVE! RECKON I'LL BE RIDING NTO RED DEER VALLEY, SHERIFF! FAREWELL!

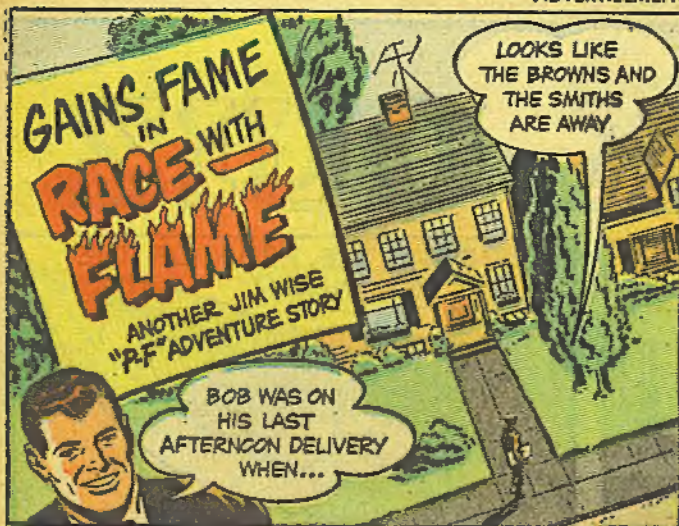


The End

GAINS IN FAME WITH RACE WITH FLAME
ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

LOOKS LIKE THE BROWNS AND THE SMITHS ARE AWAY.

BOB WAS ON HIS LAST AFTERNOON DELIVERY WHEN...



I'M GLAD MR. WISE TOLD ME ABOUT "P-Fs" THEY SURE HELP MAKE THIS LONG HIKE EASIER EVERY DAY



JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE NORMAL FOOT IN PROPER POSITION.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

* TRADE MARK



JEEPERS! I MUST TURN IN THE ALARM!



JAMMED!

BETTER HEAD FOR THE FIRE HOUSE!



IT'S THE BROWNS' HOUSE! 26 BROOK STREET!

LET'S GO!



SONNY, YOU'RE A HERO! YOU WEREN'T A MINUTE TOO SOON!

YOU SAVED OUR HOME!

GEE, MY "P-Fs" SURE HELPED ME TO GET THERE IN TIME!

THAT'S RIGHT! ...P-Fs HELP YOU MAINTAIN YOUR SPEED LONGER!



GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

1. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
2. YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. PROMOTE GOOD POSTURE



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F. Goodrich

QUICK QUIZ

IS SALT USED MAINLY FOR THE FLAVORING OF FOOD?



NO! THE MOST IMPORTANT USE FOR SALT IS FOR MANUFACTURING CHEMICALS!

ARE PEAS THE FRUIT OF THE PEA VINE?



NO! PEAS ARE ONLY THE **SEEDS**. THE REAL FRUIT OF THE VINE IS THE **POD**!

HOW DID THE VISITING CARD ORIGINATE?



THE CUSTOM DATES BACK TO REMOTE TIMES WHEN PRIMITIVE MAN PLACED A PIECE OF CARVED ROCK AT A CAVE ENTRANCE. IF TAKEN IN, HE WAS WELCOME, IF IGNORED HE HURRIED AWAY.

WHERE DO WOMEN WEAR THE LARGEST HATS IN THE WORLD?



IN KOREA! THE **TENT HATS** WORN BY KOREAN WOMEN ARE SO **HUGE**, THEY FREQUENTLY USE THEM AS **WARDROBE TRUNKS**!

ADVERTISEMENT

OUR BUNCH
ALL MUNCH

WON'T YOU
JOIN US, TOO?

Delicious-Different

SUPERBOY says: *"Know Your Country!"*

SIGRID HAS INVITED US TO HER HOUSE FOR SUPPER. HER MOTHER'S MAKING SOMETHING CALLED KOTTBULLER... I'M NOT GOING!

NEITHER AM I! I DON'T LIKE ANY OF THOSE FOREIGN-SOUNDING THINGS!

HMM... SIGRID IS THAT LITTLE SCANDINAVIAN GIRL WHO'S NEW HERE. NOBODY HAS PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO HER, BECAUSE SHE'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT. MAYBE **SUPERBOY** CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!



A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME IN A NEARBY HALLWAY, AND ...

LATER, AT SIGRID'S HOUSE, WHERE **SUPERBOY** HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WELCOMED ...



HIYA! GOING OVER TO SIGRID'S LATER? I'M GUEST OF HONOR, YOU KNOW!

YOU ARE! WHY--ER--SURE, WE'LL BE THERE!



SAY! THIS KOTTBULLER IS DELICIOUS! LIKE LITTLE HAMBURGERS, WITH WONDERFUL STUFF IN IT!

HMMMMMM...

BET YOU'RE GLAD YOU DIDN'T PASS IT UP!

YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE MISSING IF YOU DON'T TRY! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR COUNTRY, LEARN ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES AMONG PEOPLE IN FOOD, LANGUAGES, CUSTOMS AND DRESS...

AND RESPECT THESE DIFFERENCES... BECAUSE NO SINGLE LAND, RACE OR NATIONALITY CAN CLAIM THIS COUNTRY AS ITS OWN. AMERICA IS A BLEND OF CULTURES FROM MANY LANDS! NEVER FORGET THAT!



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS

ANNOUNCING

The New DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN

New Book Explains How You Can Be an NRA Junior Member AND GET ALL THIS

It's here, BOYS and GIRLS—your copy of DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN—with the most exciting news in all air rifle history! This brightly colored, handy pocket book tells how easy it is for air rifle owners to join the oldest, largest national sportsmen's association in the United States—the internationally famous NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA—as an Active JUNIOR MEMBER! Shows how you can wear the NRA Brassard, carry the NRA Membership Card, own and enjoy the NRA JUNIOR RIFLE HANDBOOK! DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can qualify to earn six marksmanship medals, 6 brassards, 6 Lapel Pins and get 6 Free Proficiency Diplomas! Also diagrams new 15 foot Target Backstop, new official NRA Air Rifle Target Card—tells parents about ADULT SUPERVISED TRAINING-SHOOTING PROGRAM. Send only 10¢ (coin), unused 3¢ stamp, coupon!



SHOOT THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLEIGHER, N.Y.

Own and shoot this husky, improved DAISY RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE! Looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. RIFLE ALONE, only \$5.50. Or buy Daisy's big Target Outfit containing: RED RYDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB'S. MANUAL. COMPLETE SET in big carton, only \$7.95.



DAD! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill. Be SUPERVISOR of a junior patrol of 3 to 10 air rifle shooters including your own. You'll enjoy it. You need not be a crack shot. See Coupon.

ORGANIZATIONS! SPONSOR a junior club of 10 or more air rifle shooters: Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rod & gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile clubs, veterans, others, use coupon.

BOYS and GIRLS! Rush coupon, dime (10¢ coin), unused 3¢ stamp to us now—for exciting new DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN!

No. 111
GUN
ONLY

\$5.50

No. 311
COMPLETE
OUTFIT

\$7.95

Prices subject to change without notice & higher Rockles, West, Canada. DO NOT order rifle, outfit or shot direct (except AIR RIFLEMAN)—SEE YOUR DEALER.

MAIL COUPON FOR NEW BOOK!



NO. 23
PUMP
GUN

\$7.50

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Dept. 1561 • Plymouth, Michigan U.S.A.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Plymouth, Michigan, Dept. 1561 U.S.A.

☐ I enclose dime (10¢ coin) plus unused 3¢ stamp. Please rush postpaid DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK describing NRA junior program for air rifle shooters, membership benefits plus special information for my Parents or Guardian.

NAME _____

STREET & NO. _____

STATE _____ CITY _____

☐ PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS! Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Circular on SUPERVISING or SPONSORING a junior air rifle group.

YOUR NAME _____

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any) _____

STREET AND NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ MEN and WOMEN! If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the SENIOR NRA. Check here for facts.



EARN
NRA
MEDALS